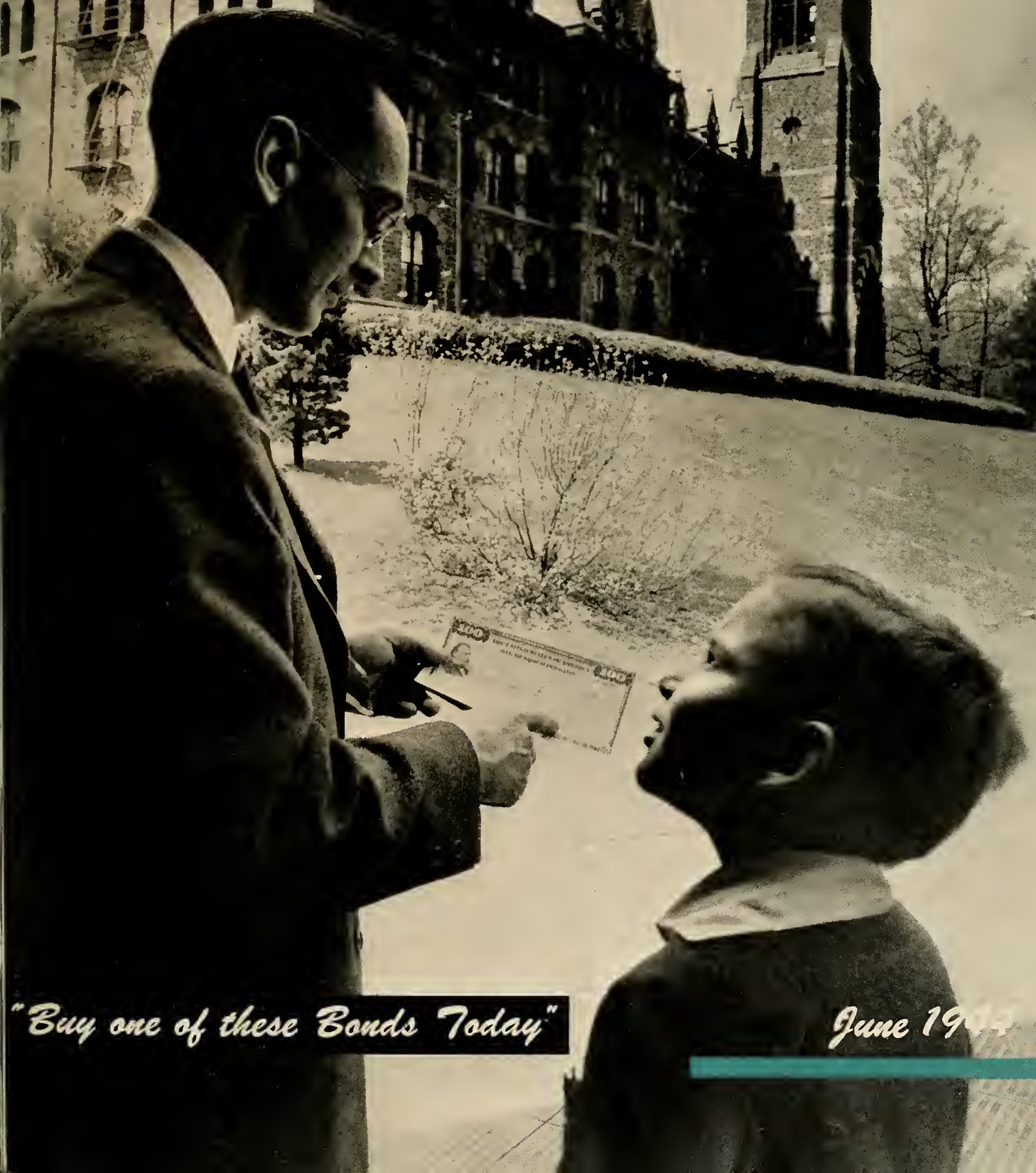


Lehigh Alumni

BULLETIN



"Buy one of these Bonds Today"

June 1942

Peter, You Can Never Be President . . .

But, that's about the *only* door that's barred to you—an immigrant boy—in America.

You can become a great doctor. Or a painter or musician. You can be the head of a business. You can be a farmer, a teacher, a scientist, a mechanic, a clergyman or a statesman.

The opportunity is *here*.

The fact that you are poor—and were born in a foreign country needn't hold you back. In this country nearly everyone at the top started at the bottom.

Whether you work for somebody else—or employ other people in a business of your own—you're *free in America*.

And that is important.

It's that very freedom for individuals, industry and agriculture that provides incentive, creates competition, permits business to grow, makes jobs, increases production, lowers costs and raises wages.

That's the American way.

In this country we have always encouraged inventive skill and ingenuity. We take pride in honest work and achievement.

The highest standard of living in the world is the result.

But in spite of all that, you'll find people here who talk about "rebuilding America." They would like to change all the things that have made America great—and pattern it after some other country.

You'll hear a lot about voting for so-and-so because he'll "take care of you and your family from now on."

But you'll find that most self-respecting Americans *prefer to take care of themselves*—and work out their own futures.

Americans don't like to be pushed around.

Our forefathers founded this country to get away from that sort of thing.

That's why millions of people have settled here—and prospered. That's why you and your parents came over here.

Study this country carefully, Peter. Find out what really makes it tick.

Discover for yourself how the power and the glory of America lie in her birthright of freedom and opportunity.

Remember that we are fighting this war to defend that birthright.

No, you can never be president, Peter—but your children can! And *you* can win a solid place for yourself and build a shining future here, *if* you will learn to stand on your own feet and *if* you will do your share to keep America American.

REPUBLIC STEEL

GENERAL OFFICES:
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Export Department:
Chrysler Building,
New York 17, New York



BUY
WAR BONDS
AND
STAMPS—
AND KEEP
THEM!

ALLOY, CARBON, STAINLESS STEELS • COLD FINISHED STEELS
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TIN PLATE • NUTS • BOLTS • RIVETS • NAILS • PIG IRON
FARM FENCE • WIRE • FABRICATED STEEL PRODUCTS

The Lehigh Alumni Bulletin

June

Vol. xxxi

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On the Cover this Month

Cooperating with other magazines in the country in an effort to aid the Fifth War Bond drive, the Bulletin cover this month symbolizes Education as one of the many future uses for matured bonds. The cover for this, the June issue, shows Charles K. Zug, '27, and his handsome eight year old son Barry looking at a war bond as they stand on the steps of the University Library, while Packer Hall, looming in the background, typifies the educational theme.



Leonard H. Schick

Robert F. Herrick

OFFICERS: *President*, Nevin E. Funk, '05; *Vice-Presidents*, Robert C. Watson, '13, and George F. Nordenholt, '14; *Treasurer*, R. S. Taylor, '95.

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Published monthly, October to August, inclusive, except during December and January, when it will be published bi-monthly, by the Alumni Association of Lehigh University, Inc., Alumni Memorial Building, Bethlehem, Pa. Printed by the Globe-Times Printery, Bethlehem, Pa. Entered as second-class matter at Bethlehem, Pa., Post Office. Subscription price \$3.00 per year.

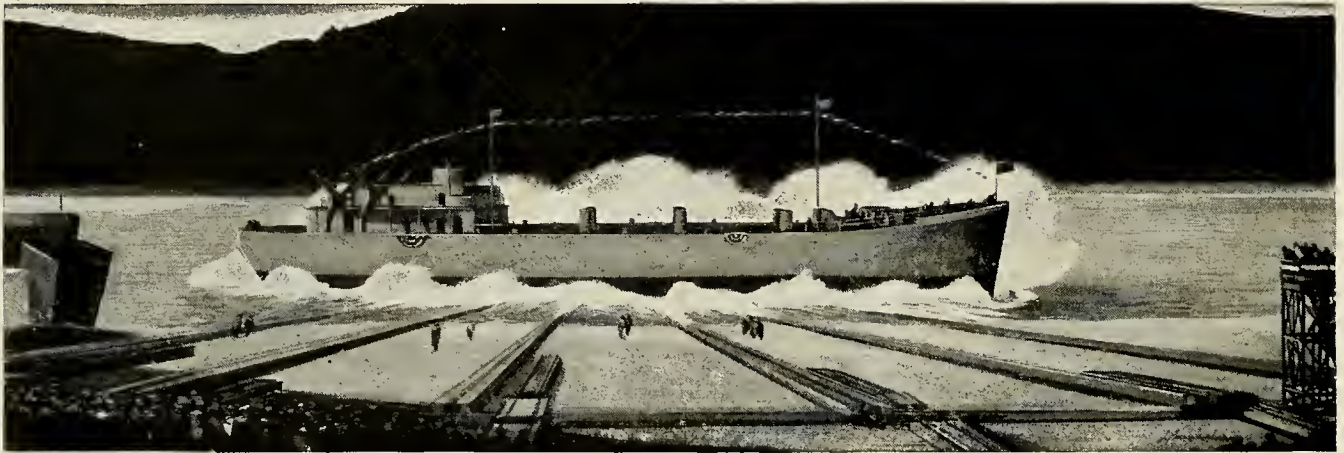
VOL. XXXI—No. 8

JUNE, 1944

this name >>>>→



means swift, dependable LST deliveries—
week in and week out—
to meet invasion schedules



During the Spring of 1943, Landing Ships-Tank, (LST's), began to leave our
Neville Island shipyards complete — commissioned — ready to fight —
at intervals of from 5 to 8 days.



Combat reports from the Mediterranean and South Pacific have given us pride
in the knowledge that carefully planned, unfaltering production has placed
in the hands of our Navy, a predicted number of prime invasion tools.

DRAVO CORPORATION, PITTSBURGH

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TERMINAL EQUIPMENT

ENGINEERING CONSTRUCTION
HEATING SYSTEMS

TIPS

FROM



THE TOWER

FOUR years after he received a civil engineering degree from Lehigh University, John McCleary, Jr., '04, entered the employ of the Virginia Bridge and Iron Company as a structural draftsman. Last month the same John McCleary became vice-president in charge of the company's manufacturing operations, being promoted from his previous position of operating manager of the company's plants at Roan-



JOHN MCCLEARY, JR., '04

"... from his previous position"

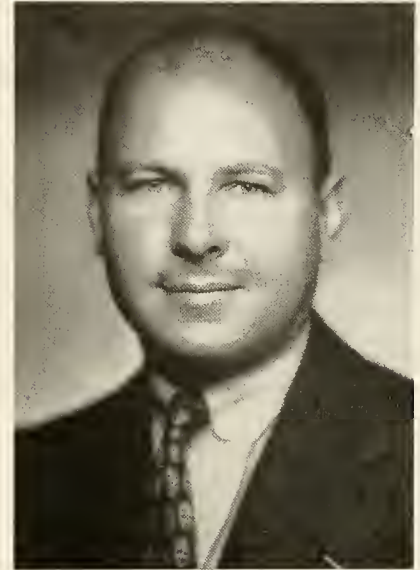
oke, Birmingham and Memphis.

His steady rise to the responsible position he holds today began early in his career with the Virginia company when alumnus McCleary transferred to the engineering and contracting department, and served successively as assistant contracting engineer in the Atlantic office, manager of the Memphis contracting office, and manager of the Birmingham plant. Mr. McCleary was appointed operating manager of the three aforementioned plants in 1936 when the company became a subsidiary of the U. S. Steel Corporation, and the name was changed to the Virginia Bridge Company.

LONG an ardent exponent of better understanding in the industrial life of this country John A. Shartle, '26, president of Ohio's Brown-Ridge Mills, Inc., received favorable comment last month on the publication of his "Four Hogs . . . One Trough," a pamphlet offering the outline of a suggested remedy for conditions which keep our nation in a perpetual squabble of strikes and the pulling and hauling between capital, management and labor. No idealist, businessman Shartle presents a concise five pointed program in which all concerned would share in the profit or loss incurred by industry, and insists that no one group be given the balance of power. Frankly admitting the problems confronting American industry Mr. Shartle discusses these in detail, and emphatically predicts that complete national happiness will never become an actuality until these problems are solved by a truly protective government which decides once and for all that no group may profit at the expense of another.

IMPRESSIVE was the ceremony last month when Arthur T. Ward, '13, and Lewis D. Rights, '93, journeyed to the nation's capitol to present a photo-

biography of Samuel F. B. Morse to Dr. Rodolfo Michels (Hon. '43), Chilean Ambassador to the United States. Held in the Chilean embassy the unique presentation was witnessed by more than two score Lehigh alumni, Washington dignitaries, and invited guests of the ambassador, who listened attentively to short talks by President Williams, alumni Ward and Rights,



JOHN A. SHARTLE, '26

"... a five pointed program"

and the acceptance speech delivered in Spanish by His Excellency. The photobiography, the third to be presented in recent months by hobbyists Ward and Rights (see November 1943 *Bulletin*), interestingly depicts the life of the man who more than a century ago opened a new era of communications.

ALUMNI WARD, '13, & RIGHTS, '93

"... witnessed by more than two score"



New GAS SCHOOL trains workers to fight industrial gases

Every day a large steel plant produces millions of cubic feet of dangerous gases—blast-furnace gas, coke-oven gas, carbon monoxide, ammonia gas, and the like. Now, with thousands of new workers, protection against the gas hazard is more important than ever before.

To safeguard workers more fully, Bethlehem is now operating what is believed to be the first and only industrial gas school in any American steel plant.

Climax of the course comes when each man performs physical work while wearing gas-protective equipment in a gas-tight room filled with white clouds of non-poisonous but choking, stinging gas.

But before any man goes into the gas chamber he receives training in gas-fighting technique. He learns:

1. How to use and maintain various types of masks and breathing apparatus.
2. How to choose the proper equipment for a given gas.
3. Which industrial gases are dangerous and where they are likely to be found.
4. How those gases affect the body.
5. How to revive a victim who has been gassed.

Then the trainees are ready for the test. They strap on a canister mask, "fresh-air" mask, or oxygen-breath-



● Men at work in gas-filled room, in Bethlehem gas school. The instructor watches through a window, directs their efforts over a public-address system.

ing apparatus, and step into the gas-filled room. They crawl through tunnels on mock rescues, climb over hurdles, load wheelbarrows, repair pipes, and do many other kinds of simple, every-day tasks, to accustom themselves to the strange sensation of physical exertion while breathing through protective equipment. The gas is not dangerous but highly unpleasant, so that if a man decides not to bother with his mask and slips it off, one whiff will send him out of the chamber, choking and wiping his eyes.

Men from all departments who may have to cope with industrial gas are given this training; men from blast furnaces and coke works; men from labor and construction,

combustion, fire and police departments. Men who normally work together on the job are trained in teams so that they can go into action as a unit in an emergency.

The school is a marked success. Men are rapidly learning to combat industrial gases, to use protective equipment and, when necessary, to work safely and easily in gaseous atmospheres. Safeguarding against industrial gases is one of many ways in which Bethlehem's safety work has helped to bring production to record-breaking levels. Whatever contributes to the worker's health and safety helps to increase the output of war steels and fighting ships, and of cargo vessels to supply our fighting men overseas.

WORLD'S LARGEST SHIPBUILDER



SECOND LARGEST STEEL PRODUCER

To the Editor

Opposed to co-education . . .

"I have heard that the question has been raised of the desirability of admitting women to the undergraduate courses at the University, and I should like to go on record as being unalterably opposed to any such step. Although I have a daughter who would welcome a co-educational Lehigh so that she might attend, I will gladly double again my fund contribution, and in fact raise it to the limit if that will help to obviate any real or fancied need for such an innovation. I will do everything in my power to prevent such a change, now or at any time in the future."

Sincerely

Robert C. Hicks, '21

Much to be gained . . .

"I have read with considerable interest your article on co-education at Lehigh, and in my opinion you are 100% right. I graduated in 1907 and received an MA in 1910. Since that time I have taught in co-ed schools. I have two daughters both of whom have graduated from co-educational institutions. Lehigh has much to gain by admitting women. Celibacy may be alright in a church, but even there forbears must be bisexual."

Sincerely

Ralph J. Gilmore, '07

A benefit to society . . .

"Was very much interested in the article on Co-education which appeared in the Alumni *Bulletin*, and thought perhaps you would be interested in my experiences as a student, first at Lehigh, a boys' school, and second as a graduate student at Denver University, a co-educational institution.

"After graduating from Lehigh in '35 I was thoroughly convinced that an all-boys' school was the best, especially in the fields of business administration and engineering. As I look back over the picture I can see that my conclusion was false, since I had never attended a co-educational school I was not in any position, at the time, to judge which was better.

"About 1940, due to the premature death of several officials I had to take

over the position of General Manager in our firm, an organization employing some 250 people. This was the first time I began to realize that a few mighty important things had been overlooked in the general curriculum of Lehigh.

To the Bulletin Editor

The Board of Directors of the Lehigh University Club of *Philadelphia* at a meeting May 12th, 1944, passed the following resolution:-

WHEREAS, the official publication of the Alumni Association has seen fit to publish an article in the April issue, by an undergraduate favoring co-education at Lehigh and

WHEREAS, the same undergraduate further presumes and assumes to speak for the desires of the majority of the Faculty and the Student Body,

BE IT RESOLVED,

This Club, formally and officially takes the position of being in total and complete disagreement with the thought expressed, and

Further, the Secretary is instructed to forward a copy of this resolution to the President of the Alumni Association because the "Club" believes it represents the opinion and feeling of the vast majority of the Alumni

and

The "Club" further requests this resolution be printed in the next available issue of the Alumni *Bulletin* in such manner that will best attract the attention of the subscribers.

"One of the more important functions of any human being is to develop a well integrated personality so that he can better fit into society as a whole. A scientist, a business man, an engineer or a doctor needs this integration and he can not attain this if his educa-

tion has been in an institution made up only of men. The social condition in this type of institution is entirely different than that we run into in the "real life-fact world" in which we live. In a boy's school the boys learn to get along with each other very well, but when they go into the business world, the engineering world, the world in which we really live, they must learn to adjust to a world of both men and women. There is no absolute dividing line between the two groups. It is a mistake to consider men in one category, and women in another, because they are pretty much on a continuum. There is no sharp dividing line between their social interests, and today women are becoming more and more interested in things formerly thought to be exclusively in the man's field.

"It would seem there is appearing a new approach to education. Colleges today seem to be getting away from the old idea of dividing the university into distinct groups, such as was done at Lehigh. I cannot help but feel that in the University of tomorrow we will have, more or less, areas of study. These areas may include such fields as psychology, engineering, chemistry, business, speech, etc. It would appear that the students of the future will graduate well integrated in all fields, or areas, and especially in the studies pertaining to human evaluation and relationship.

"It is my sincere belief that if co-education is adopted at Lehigh, the University will be able to turn out much better integrated individuals, individuals that will be able to get along and contribute more to the society in which we live."

Sincerely

John H. Jacobs, '35

Rule by a native queen . . .

"Life out here has been running smoothly most of the time, and I'm trying to make the best of everything. The food has been exceptionally excellent. For instance, on Sunday we walked off with chicken soup, chicken, mashed potatoes, cole slaw, asparagus, bread, butter, coffee, and pumpkin pie. Not a bad deal, eh . . .

"Sure wish I could let you in on a little of what I am doing and also what I'm seeing, but all I can tell you is to read the papers. I can say that a good while ago I was on the island of Tongatabu in the Friendly Island group. This place was more or less run by a native queen who really possessed quite

(Continued on page eight)

Cross-Cutting the Lehigh Campus



Lehigh's ivy covered Packer Memorial Chapel was the mecca for music lovers last month as hundreds came from all over the country to hear Dr. Ifor Jones and his choir present the thirty-seventh annual program of Johann Sebastian Bach's music. This picture, the first taken indoors, shows the choir during final rehearsal



Recognized as one of the outstanding players on the campus Dick Williams receives the Fritz Mercu Tennis trophy from its donor during the annual college meeting which was held early last month

AS THE current semester neared its end Lehigh's still diminishing undergraduate body, roused from its springtime lethargy, joined in traditional campus activities and then settled back to prepare for the examinations which loomed ahead.

First focal point for student interest, the annual Military Review was no less brilliant because the entire unit this year was comprised of 97 boys. Led by youthful commander Alvin T. Wilson, Jr., the future soldiers made a gallant show as they paraded past the reviewing officer who was visibly im-

Excused from classes Lehigh's undergraduates settle down to enjoy the traditional college meeting at the flag pole and watch with interest as honors are awarded to leaders





Battered and torn by wind and storm the American flag which long waved over the campus was replaced by a new one last month as students stood at respectful attention while the color bearers unfurled Old Glory



Head of Arcadia, student governing body, Robert Moore presents the traditional Senior cane, symbol of class supremacy, to William Bloecher, president of the five man committee selected to represent students next semester

pressed by the well drilled unit.

Further proof that Lehigh spirit, as alumni know it, is being kept alive was evidenced when 221 students met for the All-University banquet. Replacing class dinners which were abandoned due to decreased enrollment, the banquet lasted well past midnight. Long a tradition, the college meeting at the flag pole ended a week of activity. Well attended this meeting featured the dedication of a new flag, presentation of awards to outstanding students, and the exchange of the time-honored Senior cane.

Shortly after the last war Lehigh was one of the first privately endowed colleges in the country to introduce compulsory military training for its undergraduates, and down through the years the R.O.T.C. unit has always made a creditable showing in annual field day maneuvers. This year was no exception as the small, draft riddled corps of young men paraded smartly past the visiting reviewing officers

An expert on marital relations Dr. Alexander Magoun, professor at M.I.T., made his third visit to Lehigh for the All-University banquet which was greatly enjoyed by the undergraduates and the faculty members alike



To the Editor (Continued from page five)

a setup. Her palace was something to write home about. So were her attendants. This island appeared fairly well civilized, however, I presume that the war had introduced many of the modern conveniences seen here and there.

"The one thing which caught my attention was the abundance of fruit . . . all the pineapples, bananas, etc.,



LT. ANTHONY CARCIONE, '41
"... always a perfect little gentleman"

that you wanted. I visited a native hut and found that chickens, pigs and goats were all regular members of the household. Old newspaper was used for wall paper, and the whole hut was comprised of one room. Quite a sight to see.

"A young native girl there has been educated in a Catholic school (missionary) and was now attending a protestant church. She spoke English rather fluently, and was very pleased to have some one to speak with. I found these people very religious.

Best regards

Cpl. Herbert J. Packer, '40

A prisoner of war . . .

"Lt. Col. Max W. Schaeffer, '27, is a prisoner of war in the Philippine Islands since Corregidor fell May 2, 1942; so I am sorry to say that I cannot forward any of the mail which has been sent to him from your institution.

"The picture which I am sending was taken by the government just before he was sent to Shanghai (Sept. 1929-1932). There he received the Yangtze Service Medal in the rebellion with Japan, and in December, 1941

he was ordered to the Philippines. He was reported missing for one year, but finally we learned that he was a prisoner in Camp No. 2 on the Islands.

"We had letters from four of the escaped prisoners (pictured in Life Magazine). Commander McCoy slept on the board next to Max the night before he escaped, and told us that Max had received some merited award at Corregidor, and had been promoted to Lieut. Colonel. How any of them survived is a miracle, and Max's military life reads like a book.

Thanking you for your interest in my son, I remain

Sincerely

Mrs. Charles P. Schaeffer
(his mother)

About Lt. Carcione . . .

" that Tony will never stick his head into my office again and yell "Hi ya, Harry," I just don't believe. He used to come into the place just beaming with vigor and health. . . . Ready to go out, get a bit stinking, raise the roof off any pub in the neighborhood, and then go back to flying a few more missions.

"Billy Sheridan would . . . and I imagine he is . . . proud of him. He was always a perfect little gentleman. Ready to get in and pitch for all he was worth. And altho he had some pretty close shaves, he was ready to get in and fight harder. As you say, you can't find the words to describe adequately just how you feel about the lil fella. . . . "

Yours for Lehigh,

Major Harry A. Harchar, '39

Feels like a veteran . . .

"I'm really beginning to feel like a veteran, I should say an Aussie veteran (13 months now), for as you will recall, my exploits in the last war were in combat in the European theatre. This time the powers that be said I was too old to fly, even though my experience quadruples the flying hours of many who are now winning the medals and clusters. So, here, I am in the arm chair brigade, trying to perform the administrative work with which an army is perennially encumbered, talking the Aussie lingo (fair dinkum), hating thier mutton, and enjoying their beer.

"For a long time, we in the Southwest Pacific area felt like forgotten men, but now that the tempo of war

in this theatre is stepping up, our importance and our work of transportation is assuming the proportions of which we dreamed when we offered our services to our country. The air transport command is the greatest airline in history, and it has efficiently and quickly performed all missions entrusted to it. It looks like a long time 'ere we see home again—for we'll probably have to stay until the job is finished—but until that day arrives, good luck and "good on you, Yank"

says

Major S. S. "Dick" Richards, '21

There in a "Hellcat" . . .

"The article in the March *Bulletin* concerning my classmate Lt. Welles Bliss is of particular interest to me in view of the fact that I was also at Tarawa chasing around in a Hellcat at the time of his injury. It might have been fun to run into a classmate out there . . . we might have cracked open a coconut in celebration . . . for want of something better, of course.

"I did see Ensign John M. "Tubby" Franks, '43, for a few minutes at the



LT. COL. MAX W. SCHAEFFER, '27
"... his life reads like a book"

time. He had the misfortune of setting his plane on its back just off the very bad runway, but he did have the good fortune of ending up directly over a foxhole. So he got out without a scratch. . . . "

Cordially

Lt. (j.g.) Clement Ferland, '42

To a Classmate

by

Kyle Chrichton, '17



Seen from a blimp at sea this modern destroyer escort is similar to the one which was recently named in honor of Commander Walter W. Gilmore, '17, (see inset) who died as a hero when the aircraft carrier Lexington was sunk in the Pacific area

WHENEVER a classmate dies, it is a temptation to think of him as the most brilliant and lovable of us all. We feel a deep and genuine loss, our sentimental and lachrymal sides are stirred, and we probably hope that our own passing will bring similar expressions of devotion. However, I should always have thought of Walter Gilmore as the most interesting man in our class even if he hadn't died as a hero on the Lexington.

This was due both to his merit and to his history. He came of a line of Gilmore brothers from Williamsport who always ended as Editors of the Brown and White. He belonged to that insignificant and beleaguered group known as the A. B.'s and that may have accounted for the iconoclastic attitude that soon distinguished him. He turned down fraternity bids, built up a compact and very effective political machine in the dormitories and eventually took over the Brown and White, to

which he was eminently entitled by hard work, superior intelligence and the fact that he was a Gilmore.

What he did after that I think will be remembered by even the dullest of our confreres. He launched a sudden and violent attack on the Arcadia and the Honor system, and the resultant turmoil on the campus resembled nothing so much as the Second Battle of Bull Run. The screams of the wounded were terrifying and the howls for blood were ferocious. Right minded citizens banded in defense, marched in solemn order to the office of President Drinker and demanded the editorial head of Mr. Gilmore. What they learned shook them to the beams because it was discovered that some previous editor of the Brown and White, possibly one of the many Gilmores, had carefully incorporated the paper under the laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and the college authorities could no more touch it than they

could tear up the rails of the Central Railroad of New Jersey.

While this was going on, Gilmore added to the confusion by an assault upon an even more sacred edifice—the athletic department. He said rather plainly that some of the gentlemen we were paying for playing football were not intellectual giants and suggested that the policy be altered. At this even the old stone face on South Mountain blinked in anger and a mass meeting was called in Packer Hall to annihilate the traitor Gilmore once and for all. The only trouble was that the traitor Gilmore showed up full of fight and words, and made a speech that completely baffled the opposition.

WHATEVER one might think of the Gilmore of those days, it remains that the method of selecting the Arcadia was changed, hitches were taken in the honor system, and all the world knows what happened to our athletic policy. This all came later and

at the moment only one slight thing occurred to take thoughts off the lynching of Mr. Gilmore, to wit: America's entrance into the World War.

The college seemed to evaporate before our eyes, campus quarrels were forgotten — and I heard no more of Gilmore until it was all over and the returning heroes, including many of our own, were marching up Fifth Avenue. What I heard then gave me pause. Gilmore, the iconoclast; Gilmore, the scorner of tradition and the hater of discipline; Gilmore, the free spirit, had decided to stay in the Navy and make it his career. He had married a French girl, already had a child and was attending the Harvard Business School under Navy orders.

It was years later before I saw him, and he was by now a lieutenant on the Concord. He was happy in the Navy, but the routine in peacetime military life hadn't changed him. He was still keen minded and earnest and he had very decided views on what Lehigh should be. Some successor of his on the Brown and White had docilely taken the incorporated freedom of the paper and turned it over to the University, and Gilmore never got over being indignant over that. He considered it a gift that could not help Lehigh and might hurt it. He felt that the time would soon come when a Lehigh man would need to know a great deal more than the use of a slip stick. He would need to understand labor and politics and a changing world. We agreed that "Baldy" Stewart was the greatest professor of our time for the reason that he stirred up young engineering animals who might otherwise have gone through life looking like walking logarithms. We admired the ruggedness of Lehigh education and loved the college, but we felt that far too few intellectual currents flowed through the place. That may all be corrected now, and if it is, Gilmore must be given credit for helping it to happen.

He was Commander when he died and, according to reports, he lost his life helping wounded men on the flight deck of the Lexington, where his duties did not call him. I have called him an interesting man and he may possibly have been more than that! I know that he was a good man and a real friend, and I know that I miss him.

Student Sentiment

Editors note: That the traditional affection and devotion of all Lehigh men toward their University is being kept alive by the war-reduced undergraduate body is clearly evidenced in this talk which was given last month by Robert Moore, '44, Arcadia president, at the All-University banquet.

FELLOW men of Lehigh, I want to take this opportunity to welcome you to this, our second All University banquet. In the past, before the great majority of you came to Lehigh, each class had sufficient numbers to warrant four different class banquets. Now with our total enrollment below what would, in normal times, constitute one class we have found it impossible to hold the class banquets. Last summer the Arcadia five man committee on classes, which was elected to replace the class officers, thought that it would be wise to maintain the class banquets and incorporated all four into one, which was the first All University gathering in quite a few decades. This is the second such banquet and we sincerely hope that there will be many more to follow, even after Lehigh has returned to her normal program after the war.

Lehigh has undergone many changes since December 7, 1941, but those of us who are seniors are the only members of the present student body who have been able to watch Lehigh progress through all the various stages of world conflict from that date. Following that infamous day through 1942 we watched the ranks of the student body being depleted every week by the draft and by enlistments.

We were prepared to see soldiers on the campus any day after March 1, 1943, but the AST students never arrived until June. They took over the dormitories, and the dorm men lost their identity — some

moved into fraternities and others became members of town sections. Campus fraternities were also taken over by the army, and all those Greek letter men had to be rehoused, most of them in off-campus houses. All the time more and more of Lehigh's sons were leaving South Mountain. Finally, when the ASTP left on the first of April we looked around the deserted campus, and realized how few in number we really were.

The smallness of our number really doesn't matter, the thing that really matters is that we are still Lehigh men. Other Lehigh men have gone into the war and covered themselves with glory — some have come back heroes — some will never come back. There is nothing you and I can do about that, but what we can and must do is to keep and preserve Lehigh and what she represents for those who will come back.

This is a vitally important point which we must not lose sight of. Lehigh men who are serving their country are counting on you and me to keep hold of Lehigh, to maintain her traditions, so that they may still have them when they return to South Mountain. The large and so called important things may change during a war; courses may be dropped, athletics may be curtailed, numerous faculty members may leave, the administration may change hands, but the little things seldom change, things like banquets, dances, Flag Pole exercises, elections, and self student government — these things change but little.

Let's hope that Lehigh doesn't change too much. Let's hope that she will weather the war, as her sons will, and be able to welcome them back with open arms. Let's hope that you and I can help her keep her head up, to maintain her standards and traditions. Let's hope that we can "live to make our lives add lustre to her glorious name."



*Showing the beautiful springtime foliage of South Mountain
this picture of Drown Hall was taken from the library drive*

Life Among the Service Men



Hero of many adventures as a pilot of a Marauder bomber Capt. Myron Sterngold, '39, recently completed his required missions, and is now spending a well earned leave in U.S.A.

THE Statue of Liberty, a WAC band, and a cold glass of beer was too much for 200-pound Capt. Myron "Whitey" Sterngold, '39, who recently arrived at his home in Lawrence, L. I., after twelve months of combat duty with the Eighth Air Force as a Marauder bomber pilot.

"We came up the bay and there she was," Capt. Sterngold said. "We lined up at the rail and no one said a word. When the Lady finally came into view, a bombardier let out a cracked cheer. The rest of us couldn't pick it up. Secretly, a lot of us had never expected to see that old statue again."

"Then the tugs came out and hauled us into the dock and there down below us was a WAC band playing the Beer Barrel Polka. It sounded mighty fine. The girls were beautiful. We got a little choked up, but were still pretty much under control. We went down the gang plank, scrambled into some squad cars, and the next thing we knew we were in the officers' club drinking cold beer. That did it. We hadn't had any cold American beer for more than a year. There wasn't a dry eye in the place," concluded this 26 year old alumnus who completed forty-five bombing missions before his return to the States. He holds the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal, and seven Oak Leaf Clusters.

Influencing the brawny pilot's emotional response to cold beer and the sight of the Statue of Liberty was a recent bombing raid over a Nazi held airfield in France (for a Stars and Stripes version of this raid see March 1944 *Bulletin*). It was during this assault that his B-26 had a motor shut out and the tail structure riddled during the bombing run.

"When we took off that morning we knew there would be trouble," Capt. Sterngold explained. "There was a heavy overcast and that meant German fighters could get on our tails at a second's notice without us being able to spot their approach. I was flying in position four in a flight of six, and was deputy leader at the time. We came in for the bombing run, and I saw the bomb bay door open on our lead plane. 'Open them up, Bill,' I said into the inter-com, and Lt. Bill Morrill, the bombardier, just had time to answer 'Roger' when a flock of F-W's shot through the overcast and bounced the lead block of planes, about a half mile ahead. At the same moment our fighter escort, also hidden above the overcast, streaked down after them. Our radio picked up the pilot's voices as they came down, rattling out directions and warnings to each other.

"Then my top turret man yelled 'Fighters at 12 o'clock'

Lehigh men stationed in all theaters of battle are familiar with this type of landing craft which is seen here being used effectively in the establishment of a Pacific beach head





His special training completed Major Herbert Tillapaugh, '37 (wearing cap), now awaits his overseas traveling orders

and they were on us. Three fighters shot through the formation and raked us from one end to the other. My left motor was smoking and the speed gauge needle swung back a little. I jammed the throttle ahead and we managed to stay in formation. We were still on the bombing run, about 15 seconds from the target, and the flak, officials described as 'moderate and accurate' began to blacken up the sky. We were over the target now, plowing head on into those black balls of flak. 'Bombs away' Bill said, and we streaked for home.

"I broke formation and headed straight for the base, some two hours away. Watching the plume of smoke streaming back from one motor, I checked over the damage. A shell fragment had ripped into the nose and rattled around Bill's head, tearing up things pretty badly. But Bill was alright, except for being a little wide-eyed. A 20-mm shell had burst directly outside the waist hatch and had knocked one of the Sergeants flat. He wasn't hurt either, and another Sergeant with fragments in his flak suit was also unharmed.

"We got over the field with 15 minutes of flying time left. My stabilizers were shot up, the rudder responded heavily and the sun was shining through our wings, but we landed on an emergency runway. Then we had some warm beer in order to relax," Captain Sterngold ended grimly.

ANOTHER Lehigh man to return from the war zone last month S 1/c Vincent Moravec, '45, visited the Alumni Office, and told of experiences encountered when his ship, the U.S.S. Lansdale, was torpedoed and sunk April 20 in the Mediterranean area during a German aerial raid on an allied convoy. Participant in several engagements with the enemy, Moravec, one of the many whose college career has been interrupted by the war, will be remembered as a star on the 1942-43 football, basketball and baseball teams.

In discussing his most recent adven-

ture, Seaman Moravec said: "The German planes struck just at nightfall, and immediately all the guns in the convoy began firing. Many planes were knocked down, and the Lansdale gunners got four before the torpedo struck. I was standing near the port bow at the time, and the torpedo, which was released by one of the few planes to get through the AA fire, struck the Lansdale near the starboard bow. The captain quickly realized the helplessness of the situation and within a few minutes we were ordered to abandon ship.

"Fortunately most of the men were able to get off safely, but some were trapped down below, and it was impossible to reach them. The ship sunk within twenty minutes after the torpedo struck, and as she went down the Lansdale seemed to break in half. All of us in the water had on life jackets, and we did our best to stay together until rescue could be effected. Of course, the other ships continued onward, and soon we were all alone.

"The water was very cold, but none of us were too concerned because we knew that our location had been reported and that rescue couldn't be too far away. Several of the men had been painfully burned, and they were made as comfortable as possible on rubber rafts which had been tossed over the side before the Lansdale sunk.



With the U.S.M.B. in the Pacific area James Donabue, Jr., '42, is a Lieutenant

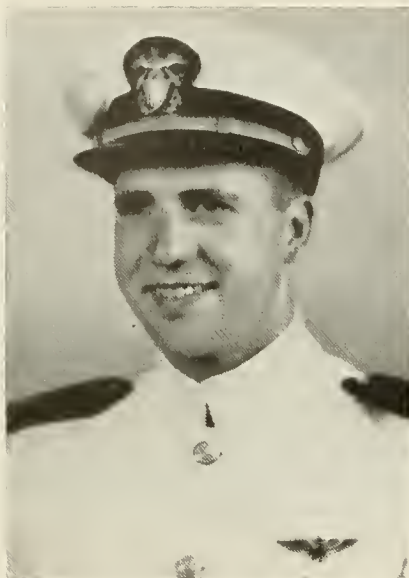
But it was more than five hours before we were spotted by small rescue craft and it took almost another hour before all of us were picked up.

"You see, in the darkness the boats couldn't come too close for fear of running down the men in the water. As a result they stopped within megaphone range, and we gradually worked our way to them. It is almost impossible to swim with life jackets on, and so our progress was rather slow.

"Once we were all accounted for we were taken to a North African port where the more seriously injured were hospitalized. The rest of us were then shipped to another base, and within two weeks were on our way back to the States where we were given a thirty day furlough, and, believe me, I'm going to spend most of it at home."

While his brother Joseph, '45, is in the Navy's V-12 program at Hobart





With a half stripe added to his sleeve Lt.(j.g.) George Fox, '42, is now stationed at the Memphis U.S.N.A.S.

THIRD alumnus to return to this country last month Marine Major Thomas V. Murto, Jr., '39, commanding officer of the Leatherneck "Wake Avengers" fighter squadron, has three Japanese Zeros to his credit, but a recent forced landing almost delayed his homecoming.

Twenty-six-year-old Major Murto, who accumulated 190 combat flying hours in 60 missions against the Japs, told how his Corsair fighter was shot down by anti-aircraft fire from coastal

guns on New Ireland during the last strafing raid in April. Flying through geysers of ack-ack, his plane's engine and fuselage were riddled, forcing him to pancake into the sea 30 miles off-shore.

"I was scared almost to death, but uninjured," he said. "I managed to escape from the cock pit just as the plane submerged, and I remained in the water until a Navy patrol plane rescued me two hours later."

Major Murto, who served almost two years in the Central and South Pacific, scored a double aerial victory last January while leading his squadron in one of his 30 fighter sweeps over Rabaul. "My wingman and I dived on 15 Zeros that we spotted below," Major Murto said. "My fire blasted the gas tank of a Zero on my first pass. Flames immediately enveloped the plane, and the pilot bailed out shortly before it crashed into Simpson Harbor." The Major emerged the winner for the second time that day when he intercepted and destroyed a Zero that was riding the tail of his wingman's plane. The youthful squadron commander got his first Zero while on a bomber escort mission against Lakunai air base at Rabaul.

THE "Wake Avengers" squadron is credited with 71 aircraft destroyed in the air and three on the ground. Their last tour of combat flying was

devoted chiefly to strafing operations in which they sank 15 supply barges and dealt heavy blows to supply areas on New Britain and New Ireland.

And from "Somewhere in the Aleutian Area" Capt. Charles S. Satterthwait, '27, writes: "... there is one satisfaction about the weather up here. If you don't like it all you have to do is 'wait a minute.' All kinds and variations within any half hour of any day. I guess that you have heard that it never rains here. We are told that it rains in the Kuriles and blows over here. If that is so, it must be raining, sleeting, or snowing all the time over there. Seriously though, we have had some sunshine several times this past week, and the snow that lasts has receded half way up the sides of the mountain surrounding us. We have had at least a dozen snow or rain flurries today, but the snow doesn't last anytime.

"Censorship is still very strict here, although life has been very dull ever since the little brown rascals left these regions suddenly and without proper notice. Some of us were really disappointed and sort of let-down in not having the opportunity to slug it out for awhile with the Nips."

It may be some time before Lt. Col. Alvin T. Wilson, '21 (below), now a Japanese prisoner, knows that his son Alvin, Jr., '46, has been made student commander of Lehigh's R.O.T.C. unit, but when the news does reach him it will mark fulfillment of a father's dream which began more than two decades ago when he too led the Corps.





Golden Stars



Class of 1917

Comdr. Walter W. Gilmore, U.S.N.

Class of 1928

Lt. George J. Speicher, U.S.A.

Class of 1936

Lt. (j.g.) Francis A. Stemp, U.S.N.R.

Class of 1937

Major John F. Kramer, U.S.A.

Class of 1938

Lt. Robert W. Kirkpatrick, U.S.M.C.

Lt. Robert S. Porter, U.S.A.

Lt. Leon Shane, U.S.A.

Class of 1939

Captain John H. Buffum, U.S.A.

Lt. James R. Carringer, U.S.A.

Lt. George Ellstrom, U.S.A.

Lt. Frank B. Ralston, U.S.A.

Lt. Linton M. Seifert, U.S.A.

Class of 1940

Captain Gordon L. Brandt, U.S.A.

John N. Critchlow, Jr., U.S.N.

Lt. George F. Glueck, U.S.N.

Lt. Arthur M. Hughes, U.S.A.

Captain Charles F. Mitchell, U.S.A.

Lt. Harold E. Moosmann, U.S.A.

Lt. John R. Rush, U.S.A.

Lt. (j.g.) William Valentine, U.S.N.R.

Hugh G. VanderVeer, U.S.N.R.

Captain Henry VanReed, U.S.A.

Class of 1941

A/C Willard P. Bear, U.S.N.R.

Douglas M. Brown, Pilot, R.A.F.

Lt. William B. Campbell, U.S.A.

Lt. Anthony R. Carcione, U.S.A.

Ensign Philip R. Hornbrook, U.S.N.R.

Lt. William A. Jones, U.S.A.

Lt. Peter G. Lehman, U.S.A.

Ensign Everett C. Strickland, U.S.N.R.

Lt. Glenn B. Swope, U.S.A.

Lt. Don von der Heyde, U.S.A.

Class of 1942

Lt. Philip C. Cone, U.S.A.

Lt. Robert H. Christy, U.S.A.

Lt. Frank P. Cziguth, U.S.A.

Ensign James G. Hamilton, U.S.N.R.

Lt. Charles F. Meyer, U.S.A.

Lt. Frank E. Smith, U.S.A.

Lt. William Spears, U.S.A.

Lt. Clifton W. Strunk, U.S.A.

Class of 1943

Lt. Stephen H. Butler, U.S.A.

Lt. Arlington de Canizares, U.S.A.

Class of 1944

Pvt. Douglas M. Congelton, U.S.A.

Signal Corps

Arthur E. Elliott, Pilot, R.A.F.

Lt. Edward T. Finnerty, U.S.A.

Pvt. James Levi, U.S.A.

Class of 1945

William S. Graham, S 2/C, U.S.N.R.

Lt. George F. Thomas, U.S.A.



Those Who Died

Class of 1897

Col. Thomas M. Clinton, U.S.A.

Class of 1905

Thomas B. Mickley, U.S. Signal Corps

Class of 1914

Lt. Col. Roscoe B. Dayton, U.S.A.

Class of 1930

Lt. Lewis Maverick, U.S.A.

Class of 1932

Lt. Hill R. Nettles, U.S.A.

Class of 1937

Captain John D. Houck, U.S.A.

Class of 1940

Lt. Terry Schiff, U.S.A.

Class of 1941

Pvt. David Barnecott, U.S.A.

Lt. Martin H. Cortright, U.S.A.

Class of 1943

Lt. James L. Sawyer, U.S.A.



Missing in Action

Col. Walter S. Smith, '17

Major Milton Kramer, '30

Lt. (j.g.) Robert Lippard, '34

Lt. Raymond S. Pettibone, '38

Lt. Raymond Feilbach, '38

Lt. Jacob S. Hartzell, '40

Ensign Alexander K. Wiggin, '42

Lt. Arthur Johnston, '42

Lt. Stewart Munroe, '42

Lt. Louis R. Sefranek, '45



Prisoners of War

Col. Joseph F. Cottrell, '06

Lt. Col. Alvin T. Wilson, '21

Major John D. McPherson, '23

Lt. Col. Max W. Schaeffer, '27

S/Sgt. Edward Canfield, '31

Lt. Frederick N. Cunningham, '33

Lt. Thomas W. Frutiger, '33

Ralph M. Blythe, '35

Lt. B. S. Ulak, '36

Theodore Rosenberg, '38

Lt. Joseph B. Boyle, '39

John W. Temple, '40

Major Ralph Cheli, '41

Capt. J. R. Hendry, '41

Lt. John B. Haus, '42

Pvt. R. C. Moore, '43



This Month with the Clubs



Dr. Wilson L. Godshall discusses treatment of Japan at the spring meeting of the Central Pennsylvania Club held this month

Central Pennsylvania Club

Forty-four members and guests attended the annual spring dinner June 8 at the Central Y.M.C.A. in Harrisburg. Retiring president Howard C. Towle, '28, presided.

Speakers were E. Kenneth Smiley, Director of Admissions, and Dr. Wilson L. Godshall, Associate Professor of Diplomatic History and International Relations. The former gave an up-to-the-minute picture of the University in the midst of her most critical period, while Dr. Godshall presented his ideas on "How to Deal With Japan." This was a return visit for Dr. Godshall who spoke to the club in 1942. A general discussion followed both talks.

New officers elected for the coming year are: C. Frank Class, Jr., '27, president; Frank A. Rushong, '31, vice-president; B. M. Root, '35, secretary; and J. F. Oram, '32, treasurer.

B. M. Root, '35, Secretary

To the Fifty Plus Club

You know, perhaps, that several years ago Mr. Buck of the Class of '87, suggested a Fifty-year-Plus Club at Lehigh to take care of the fellows each year in June who had already celebrated their 50-year anniversary. We had our first gathering as Buck's

guests at his home, and had one grand time. We are always seated at a special table in front of the speaker's table at the Alumni banquet and on Saturday night in June at the annual alumni doings we have our dinner generally at the Bethlehem Club.

After a class has celebrated its 50th, the members automatically become members of the Fifty-Year-Plus Club. There are no dues, and each year from the last class that has joined a president is elected, and they elected me permanent secretary.

This letter is being published so that you members of the class of '92, '93, and '94 may know that you are now members of the Fifty-Year-Plus Club. We will have no meeting this year, but next June I hope we can have a get-together, and at that time may elect a member of the '94 class as president, and relieve Walton Forstall.

William A. Cornelius, '89

Secretary

Chicago Lehigh Club

Despite the press of business and wartime conditions twenty-eight Lehigh men gathered for the annual Spring meeting of the Chicago Lehigh Club held April 26 in the University room of Huyler's restaurant. W. O. Gairns, '26, president of the club, was in

charge.

Principal speaker Dr. J. S. Long, '13, Chemical Director of Devoe-Reynolds Co., and for many years a Lehigh faculty member, presented a complete analysis of the critical situation on South Mountain, and then joined in the serious discussion which followed. To sum up Chicago alumni opinion of Lehigh's condition a special committee was appointed to develop a summary which will be forwarded to the responsible administrative officials at Lehigh.

New York Lehigh Club

The constitution of the New York Lehigh Club will not be revised according to a decision made last month at a meeting of the Executive Committee held in New York city with William McKinley, '19, as chairman. Others present were Richard J. Buck, '24, Linwood H. Geyer, '15, Theophil H. Mueller, '14, and Lewis D. Rights, '93.

The committee also decided to send a letter and ballot to some 2,000 Lehigh men in the New York district in an effort to secure concrete proposals for the improvement of the engineering school, and for the election of twenty-one selected men to the Board of Governors of the club.

The Sports Parade

THE spring campaign ended, Lehigh's baseball team, coached by drawing Texan Eb Caraway, could look back over the 16 games played and know that it had compiled the best record of any University nine in a decade. Winners in nine of the contests played, and undisputed champions of the Middle Three, the team will continue playing throughout the summer months, and with the experience gained during the recent season should compile an even better record.

Faced with a curtailed squad, few of whom had any previous varsity experience, Coach Caraway worked diligently during pre-season training, but the team was still unprepared for the first two games which were played with a powerful Muhlenberg naval nine, and as a result was defeated 10-4 and 10-3. In both of these early contests the boys played airtight ball for the first three innings, and then committed numerous errors which aided the Cardinal and Gray in piling up one sided scores.

But in the third game with Lafayette's Leopards furnishing the opposition, the team came to life and pounded out a 14-5 surprise victory to prove conclusively that Caraway's teaching was bearing fruit. Encouraged by this

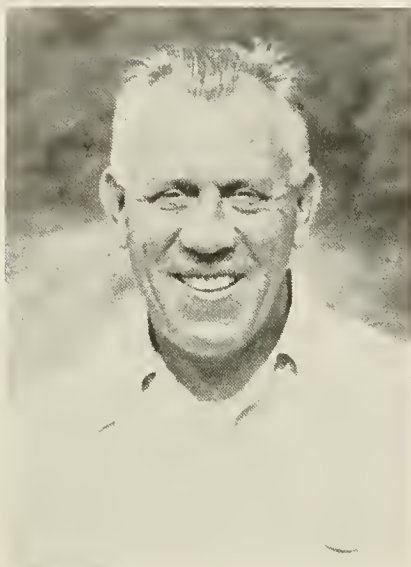
triumph the Brown and White traveled to New Brunswick a few days later and sounded warning that it was out for the Middle Three crown when a supposedly strong Rutgers nine was trounced 12-1. As in the game with Lafayette, hits were produced with men on the paths, and at no time were the Lehigh hurlers in trouble.

However, the glow of victory was short lived, because the following week the Lions of Penn State played host to Caraway's boys and administered a 3-0 shutout. This was an exceptionally well played game, and with a few timely hits Lehigh might have won. "Lefty" Wilson on the mound for the Engineers limited the Lions to nine



Above: Track Captain Charles Jones, Lehigh's lone Middle Atlantic champion. Center: Coach Leo Prendergast gives a few pointers to some of his charges. Below: The baseball team finished its best season since 1934 by decisively winning the Middle Three title





When Lehigh's trackmen found themselves without the services of a coach this year genial Leo Prendergast, football and cage mentor, volunteered aid

hits, but two of these were home runs by Holler, Penn State catcher.

Returning to South Mountain the team renewed its rivalry with Lafayette, and as in the first game between these two schools, the boys from down the river furnished little opposition, and the final score was 15-1. Lehigh's big guns opened up early and nine runs were scored in the first four innings. "Swede" Lindholm, Lehigh's other twirler, fanned 14 opposing batters, and yielded only three scattered hits.

TWO successive games were then dropped to Rutgers and Swarthmore teams. The latter won 3-2 in one of the best games played in Taylor stadium in years, while the Scarlet took advantage of loose Lehigh fielding to score a 12-10 revenge victory. The Engineers jumped into the lead again for the Middle Three title the following week by routing Rutgers 10-3 in the third of a four game series. The final game played in Bethlehem also resulted in an 8-7 triumph for the Brown and White, and definitely clinched the crown for Lehigh.

In the third game with Lafayette played at Easton the team was forced to come from behind in the later innings to eke out a 6-4 victory, but the sea-

son's most cherished victory was scored the next day when Penn State returned Lehigh's earlier visit only to run into a fighting club which refused to be defeated, and which ultimately batted out an upset 2-0 verdict.

Taking to the road for its next three contests the Engineers dropped a 9-2 decision to Swarthmore and then went on to defeat Bloomsburg 8-3 and Drew University 6-4. But on returning home for its final game of the season the squad ran into error trouble, and made seven costly bobbles as Lafayette, stung by three previous setbacks, scored a 13-5 walk-a-way.

Meanwhile, Lehigh's other varsity aggregations were not faring so well. The track squad, coached by Leo Prendergast, was the smallest in many years, but what they lacked in number and experience, the boys made up in enthusiasm for the sport. Competing in three dual meets, the team dropped 73½-45½, and 66½-59½ verdicts to Temple and Rutgers respectively, but the latter defeat was avenged later in the season when Prendergast's charges registered a 71-55 victory on the cinders of Taylor Field.

BIG Lehigh gun in this latter meet with Rutgers was Ted Niewenhaus, wrestling captain, who won first place in the javelin, high jump, and broad jump events, and placed second and third in the discus and shot put

Playing a major role in victories scored this year by the baseball team were pitchers Lefty Wilson and Swede Lindholm



Busy with his duties as Acting Director of Athletics Eb Caraway found time to mastermind the baseball team to a Middle Three diamond championship

events to add 17 points to his team's total score. Charles Jones, captain of the trackmen, also added to his prestige by winning his specialty, the 220-yard low hurdles in 26.9. Jones had previously been Lehigh's lone winner in the Middle Atlantic States track meet held at Muhlenberg when he defeated some of the best timber toppers in the East to win the individual championship.

Third varsity sport this spring, the tennis team campaigned an eight match schedule under the guiding hand of Coach Fritz Mercur, but failed to score a single triumph. Usually one of the most victorious of all Lehigh athletic teams, the netmen this year were handicapped by loss of veterans to the armed services, and by the inexperience of the boys still remaining in college.

From the opening match with Muhlenberg which was lost 7-2 it was apparent that the season would be disastrous for the Brown and White racquet wielders, and future matches did little to disprove the belief. Bucknell and Navy both scored 9-0 shutouts, and the rest of the season soon became a rout as Swarthmore, Haverford, Pennsylvania, Muhlenberg, and Bucknell gained one sided victories.

**Now is the time to think
about Molybdenum...**



With both molybdenum and tungsten again available for use in high speed steel, consideration of their comparative performance is timely.

Before the war, a careful recording of comparative tests converted many users and tool makers to molybdenum high speed steel. During the tungsten shortage, when use of a high percentage of molybdenum types became mandatory, most users could not watch the performance of their tools carefully enough to draw conclusions

on their respective merits.

Reports from large tool producers and users confirm that molybdenum high speed steels, when properly heat treated, perform at least as well under different kinds of shop conditions as the tungsten types which they replace.

Given equal performance on any particular type of work, an investigation of the saving in machining cost effected by molybdenum steels will prove well worth while.

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FOLLOWING THE *Lives* OF LEHIGH MEN

Class of 1889

GEORGE W. HARRIS

12 Holland Terrace, Montclair, N.J.

The *Bulletin* "green light" shows again signifying a willingness to receive and perhaps publish "all that's fit to print" in another class letter. So here goes. Not with a rush like I witnessed one time at the intersection of 42nd Street and Fifth Avenue, New York City, when the lights changed. A fine type of traffic cop remarked, "In an awful hurry and nowhere to go."

Not quite a rush of news but your press representative often has to cut down the length of a class letter to fit the allowable space in the long suffering *Bulletin* and, just between "you, me and the gate post," should the flood gates open, a book might result, as a host of thoughts come to mind about the "old '89 boys" in the days of yore and the subsequent years—I get lost in the clouds of thought.

Keeping my feet on the ground, jot down a thought or two sent in by "Arch" Johnston recently (March letter). Referring to the '89 class letter in the April issue of the *Bulletin*, "Arch" writes, "I recall only too well the occasion when we used the old pool for a water supply to condense the exhaust from our patent gasoline engine and I can see Kerlin swimming around inside of the Hydraulic Laboratory pool. But I prefer to let his article stand for, as you know, Kerlin has an imagination of his own and an inherent humor."

Should you take a run out to the Pacific coast, you might chance to see S. E. Lambert and C. R. Hinchman at Pasadena and Clarence Walker at Los Angeles, Calif. Lambert and his wife often go to California shore resorts for their outings, mailing in postals to your reporter, picturing attractive beaches with their cottages, and it's touching to see the groups of pretty girls posing in the foreground. He writes, "I realize that you have nothing at all to brag about in New Jersey except, perhaps, the size and ferocity of the mosquitoes." Right, "many of them" weigh a pound. An "oldest inhabitant" here might talk feelingly on the subject in language taboo in this column. Lambert concludes by suggesting, "A trip to Mexico City for a Thanksgiving dinner—that's what we are thinking about." A simple matter

of a few thousand mile excursion for an effete Easterner.

A two-page most interesting letter from Clarence Walker reports his doings over the years. He writes, "Went over to Pasadena on Xmas Eve and had a wonderful time with Lambert and his wife, as usual they were royal hosts." He concludes, "Lambert, Hinchman and I must try to get a photo of the (Pacific coast) '89 Lehigh men. A most acceptable "promisory note," hope it will have a short time only to run. Have had similar "notes" from Lambert — both classmates good "risks."

In addition to the management of coal mining properties, John Lincoln writes that he "is now spending a good deal of his time out at Huntington, W. Va., attending meetings of the No. 3 Draft Appeal Board of which he is a member. He continues, "Among many other troubles there is now a decided fight between the Army and Navy authorities and the Production Board for the younger men. We are doing the best we can to keep both the mines and the other essential industries supplied with sufficient men to take care of their most urgent needs but the Army, on the other hand, wants all the younger men they can get pressed into service at this time."

In conclusion—An revoir.

Class of 1890

HOWARD A. FOERING

Bethlehem Trust Bldg., Bethlehem, Pa.

Another year has passed without a Commencement Alumni Day. We hope overwhelming victory for us and the United Nations will soon end this cruel war and that our Alma Mater may again make some approach to pre-war conditions. Next June we should celebrate our 55th reunion, and we don't want to miss it.

We had known that C. H. Stevenson had been very ill for a long time, and that there was no chance of recovery, but only recently have we learned that he passed away last year. He had been back once—to our 50th.

C. A. P. Turner is working hard for the nomination of Bricker for President on the Republican ticket. C. A. P. we hope may become Secretary of State in case of Bricker's election.

Class of 1894

GEORGE E. SHEPHERD

2657 Clairmont Ave., Detroit 6, Mich

June 1894—50 years ago! Can it really be that long ago since last we met as a class on Old South Mountain! Truly the years speed on. Nor are they mindful of the marks they leave. To have kept a record of these in terms of months and years is to have missed much. The true inventory is to be found in the treasures memory stores up for us as the journey lengthens. These are not to be measured in years, nor is there any limit to the pleasure and satisfaction one may enjoy in the contemplation of them. In traveling back over the trail the years have unrolled behind us, we note the incidents that had their part in developing the Lehigh we know today.

And we like to think of the part we took, however small it may have seemed, in helping bring this about. And so, on this the 50th year since leaving the campus, we pause to pay tribute to those who have so well kept the faith in ever striving to maintain for Lehigh the position she has so deservedly earned in her field.

A letter from Hesse reports he has returned from Florida and is back at 4101 Roanoke Rd., Hyattsville, Md. Turner at Highland Lakes, Avon Park, Fla., has changed his P. O. Box number to 207.

Empie advises me from his Tucson, Ariz., address, P. O. Box 2029, that he will write an article for the July issue. You will be relieved, therefore, to know that the rationed diet you have been served up to now will end with this *Bulletin*.

Class of 1895

FRANCIS LEE CASTLEMAN

128 Rochelle Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

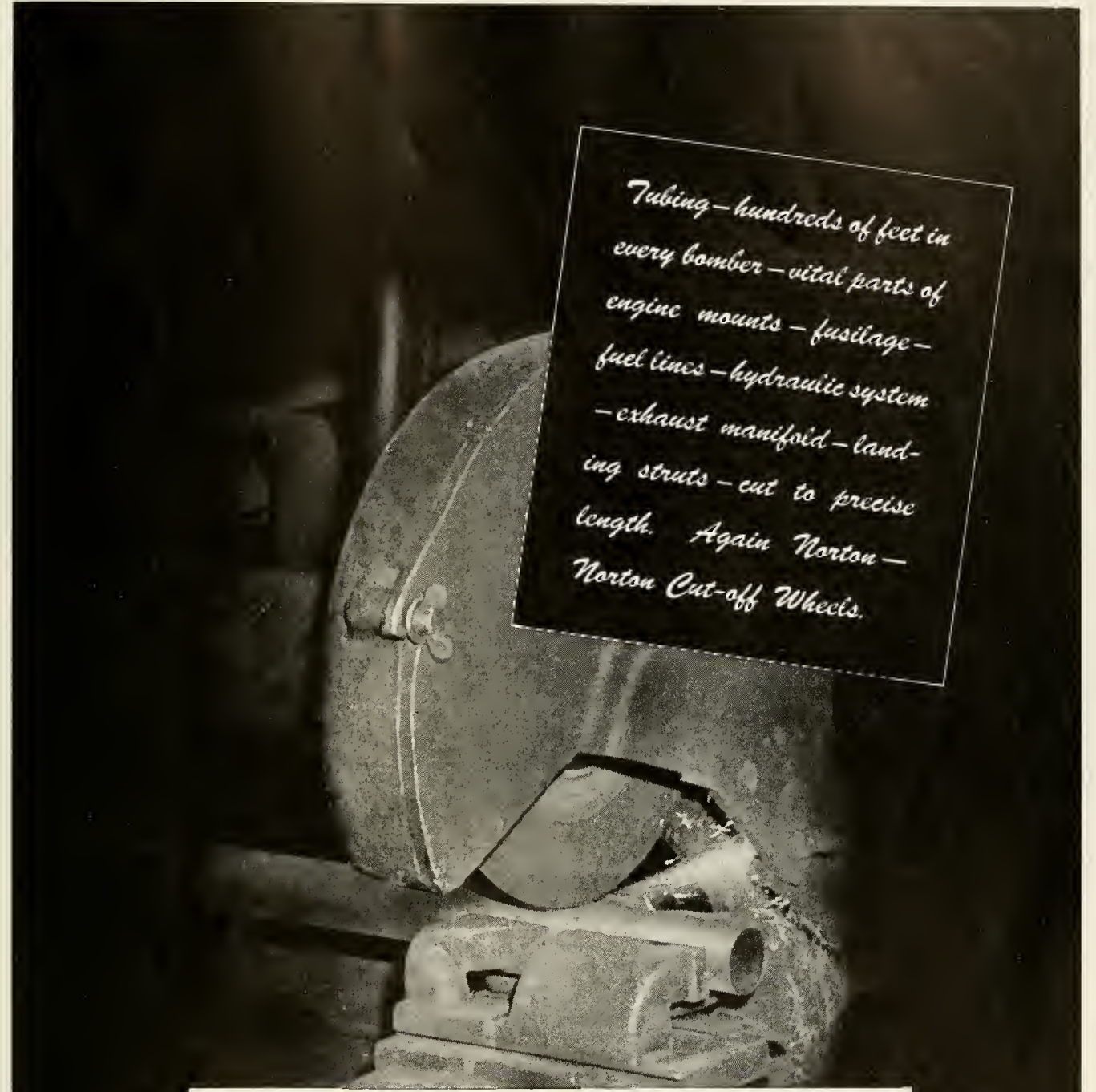
Below are given excerpts from "The Letters of a Selfmade Class Correspondent to and from Members of the Class," a volume that is now only in the making. These are published because they cover certain matters of general interest, because they show what we are expecting when we call on a member of the class to tell his story, and to prepare psychologically those who do not tell their own story, but require your Correspondent to develop this from his own reactions and other available material, and to prove to you that your Correspondent has to really work for his honorarium.

"Mr. Franklin Baker, Jr.,

20 Exchange Pl., New York, N. Y.

"Dear Frank:

"I have had thrust upon me the high office of Class Correspondent with all the rights and privileges pertaining thereto as well as the duties of said office, which are to produce a column in the *Alumni Bulletin*, treating of mat-



*Tubing—hundreds of feet in
every bomber—vital parts of
engine mounts—fuselage—
fuel lines—hydraulic system
—exhaust manifold—land-
ing struts—cut to precise
length. Again Norton—
Norton Cut-off Wheels.*

Cutting-off with Norton Resinoid Abrasive Wheel

Thousands of sharp abrasive cutting teeth go into action at a surface speed of 16,000 s.f.p.m.—resinoid bonded by special Norton-developed formulas.

Yesterday—cutting-off was hardly more than a tool room or stock room application.

Today—cutting-off is a high speed production on many kinds of materials—steel, brass, aluminum, ceramics, plastics, insulating materials, glass, cemented carbides.

Norton Abrasive cut-off wheels not only cut costs but they save time—and time was never more precious than now.

NORTON COMPANY, WORCESTER 6, MASS.

Photo courtesy North American Aviation, Inc.

Behr-Manning, Troy, N. Y., is a Norton Division

NORTON ABRASIVES

ters of interest to the class of '95. I understand from other Class Correspondents that they are supposed to pick up various items of news and interest from letters that are never written to them, by other members of the class.

"I am proposing to dedicate each issue to some particular member of the class and either ask him to take over and write the column or to write me a letter describing matters of interest in his life or give a dissertation on any subject he sees fit, such as an outline of his philosophy of life or any interesting reminiscences of college life, or any criticism of college life as it appears to him today.

"As you come first in the class alphabetically . . . I am writing to ask that you take over in the next issue of the *Bulletin*.

"Yours sincerely,
F. L. Castleman."

"Dear Bones:

"I have yours of March 28, in which you say you are called upon to act as Class Correspondent which means producing news and comments for our class column in the *Bulletin*, heretofore looked after by our beloved Okey.

"Now I think it is a highly controversial point as to whether you had invested in this assignment any right to transfer these duties to anyone else; and besides even though you had it would seem to me a very clear case of passing the buck. But then I suppose I should recognize that anyone in the managerial or pundit category will very properly never do anything he can get a subordinate to do for him.

"Be that as it may, I would be glad to pass along some personal notes had I anything to contribute, but as I am not in the Army or in Politics, or even fighting it out in Washington, I would say my life is not very colorful.

"Best wishes and sincerely yours,
Frank."

"Dear Frank:

"Your very interesting letter of the 5th has been received. I note that you accuse me of passing the buck in asking you to take over the column in the *Alumni Bulletin* for one issue, writing an article dealing with your life and career, or with any subject that you might choose. Well I believe it has been established that we are largely controlled by our subconscious mind and the subconscious naturally suggests ways of accomplishing desired results in line with the general laws governing the conservation of energy. I would accept this very satisfactory explanation of my action, except that I think the reading of our correspondence will show that, if the subconscious did dictate my action it has taken me up a blind alley, so far as the conservation of energy is concerned for it is apparent that I could have pulled out of

thin air the material for the column with less expenditure of energy.

"What I think would be interesting and what I am proposing for the '95 column is a sketch that will enable us to know the man whom we have not seen since college days or with whom we have had only occasional contacts in the last fifty years. I know of no better way than to ask each man to write a short sketch of himself for the '95 column of the *Bulletin* with the class correspondent, of course, exercising his privileges as a columnist in amplifying and developing the picture as he has known and has reacted in his contacts with the man.

"Following the dictates of a certain categorical imperative, I am going to ask you to reconsider your decision and write such a sketch for the next issue of the *Bulletin*. You say you have nothing to contribute because you are not in politics nor fighting it out in Washington. You will see from the forthcoming issue of the *Bulletin* that I am pledged to present a sketch of each member of the class, in case he is not willing to furnish such a sketch himself. My sketch, of course, can picture the man only as he appeared to me or reacted to my imagination from past association or from what he has written to or told me. My portraiture will, of course, be more balanced where I know something of a man's family background, his youth, preparatory schooling, reasons for entering Lehigh; what studies or profession made the strongest impression on him; his business or professional career; the more interesting or thrilling events of his life and other personal, etc., matters. . . . but come H, or Highwater, the show must go on.

"In developing these portraitures of '95 men the following principles will be followed. Borrowing from Eusebius, nothing will be written that detracts from the glory of the Class of '95, due consideration will be given to the laws of libel and the limitations of the censor, no studies will be made in the field of psychoanalysis in an attempt to explain known characteristics or develop unknown inhibitions, and no resort will be made to what in newspaper parlance is known as pure 'blurb.' Within these limitations no man should object to being 'writ up.'

"With kindest regards, I am,

"Sincerely yours,
F. L. Castleman."

Like all mystery stories, this one will be concluded in a following issue. We hope this will be the next issue, but owing to the demand by '95 for space in this column to express themselves, this story may have to be concluded in some following issue. In order that you may not miss this, be sure that your *Bulletin* subscription is paid, that we have your correct mailing address, and if you are going away that you leave a forwarding address.

Class of 1897

JAMES H. PENNINGTON

P. O. Box 159, Trenton, N.J.

What a break! Good old John Shepard has written the whole complement of words which the *Bulletin* Goddess permits for one issue, leaving no room for comment on my part. Here is John's letter.

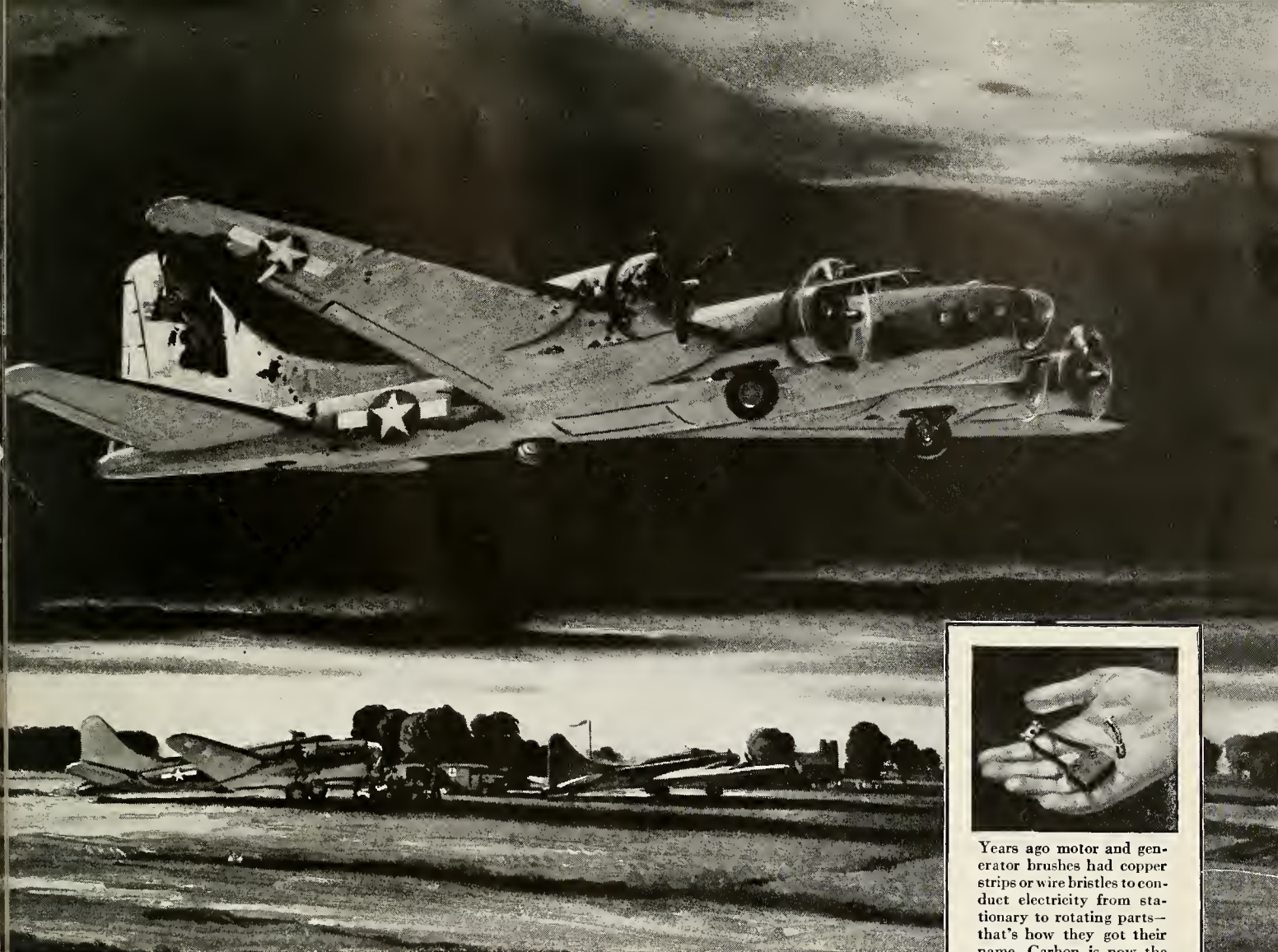
"Dear Pop:

"You are right, Pop, it is about time that I write you. I have written you many times in mind, but as Wilcox used to say, 'Boys, it is all right in theory, but it is Hell in practice.' The reason that you have not received any 'bathing beauty' cards from me is that I have not been around their haunts. Shortage of gas has prevented me from taking in the Florida beaches and my vacations of late have been in the mountains of North Carolina with a side line surf bath near Charleston. My eyesight is first class, in fact I find I can shed my glasses a part of the time. The saying is that as long as one keeps looking he is still young. I keep looking, but—

"I was deeply touched by the news of Okey's death. It has been many years since I saw him, but you know we all loved Okey and thought very highly of him. Incidentally, he and some of his friends got interested in tung oil groves near here and I presume they lost all they put in the proposition. He was down here, but I did not see him. Our contemporaries are passing on one by one. The next few years will reap more of our old friends. We are all sentenced, but the dates have not been given us. I chalked up my 70th last month, but am still going strong, with the exception of a few little pains here and there. I am enclosing a snap shot taken in our citrus grove a week or so ago. While on this line would it not be a nice idea if it could be arranged for each member of our class to exchange photographs with each other. This would not cost much and I think it would be a pleasure for each of us to see what the other fellow looks like in 1944. Many of us have not seen each other since graduation. I was interested in seeing Baldwin's picture on the cover of a recent *Bulletin*. I would not have known him had we come face to face. I note that Dickerman was in Sarasota for a vacation. He passed through Lakeland. I would liked to have seen him.

"I have recently contacted two Lehigh men, a rare thing down here. Charles E. Rowe, '00, who is engineer at the Food Machinery Co., Lakeland. This concern is building the amphibious tanks for the Government. L. F. Knight, '20, of Jacksonville stopped in for a visit a few weeks ago. H. S. TenEyck, '31, research chemist with our company here has been transferred to the New York office as assistant to the president.

"I had an interesting letter from Tese Yates a few weeks ago. This is the first



Years ago motor and generator brushes had copper strips or wire bristles to conduct electricity from stationary to rotating parts—that's how they got their name. Carbon is now the material for all sizes of these brushes.

THEY HELP BRING THE GIANTS HOME

ONE of the "little things" that are contributing greatly to the safety and welfare of our fighting men, is a special kind of carbon brush used in high-altitude planes. These brushes are essential to the generators and motors that supply energy for the radios, firing apparatus, gun turrets, bomb bay doors, landing gear, and other equipment of the planes. A heavy bomber has more than 40 of these devices requiring brushes.

Ordinary brushes disintegrate in a few minutes at altitudes where the air is "thin" and dry. A brush that would be dependable from take-off to ceiling and would have a life of 100 hours or more—had to be found. It came from the laboratories of NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, INC., a Unit of UCC.

Carbon is useful in many other ways to Americans at war. Therapeutic lamps, which employ the carbon arc, are helping to restore health to sick and wounded men. Activated carbon in gas masks, by absorbing toxic vapors, is ready to save lives.

In the two-way radio telephone—the walkie-talkie and the handy-talkie—and in hearing aids for the deafened, carbon has another role. Carbon is essential in the small, powerful batteries that are used in these devices.

Teachers, designers, and operators of electric motors, generators, and rotary converters are invited to send for "Modern Pyramids" P-6. This is a series of pamphlets containing practical suggestions on the performance, characteristics, operation, and application of electric motor brushes. There is no obligation.

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The Linde Air Products Company
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Bakelite Corporation
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Carbon Chemicals Corporation

time I have heard from him for many years. It was indeed a pleasure to get his letter.

"Harry Johnson's death was bad news. I remember him well, but have not seen him since graduation. It is sad that one by one our mutual friends are passing on.

"Pop, since reporting to you about the bathing beauties I have come across the enclosed clipping showing some fruit pickers which are rather easy on the eyes. These young ladies functioned in an adjoining county. So far we have not had to resort to pickers of this type. Most of the fruit in this vicinity being picked by negro men. While on this subject, I have just contracted for the sale of our grapefruit, about 2100 boxes on five acres at a good price, better than last year. I still have about 1300 boxes of late oranges on five acres to dispose of. I hope to get 50 cents more per box than I did last year. The net returns this season will top my salary by a neat amount. However, it is not always thus, some years I go in the red. Over a period of years we have found the citrus business a paying proposition and I have been connected with it for about 25 years off and on.

"Keep your letters coming in the *Bulletin*. I read yours and Bill Ayars the first thing when I receive my copy."

I have word from Erle Haunum's wife that Erle is in the Windber, Pa.,

hospital recovering from a series of operations. And whom else do you suppose is in the very same place—none other than John Fisher, for a check-up of his multifarious organs. These boys would enjoy letters from you—"I was sick, and ye visited me."

Class of 1899

PROF. ARTHUR W. KLEIN
43 Wall St., Bethlehem, Pa.

The recent request for class dues brought me not only checks but several personal letters which were much appreciated.

Abe Shimer writes: "I am going to retire as soon as Hitler is knocked out of the war. . . . You will see more of me after the war, for then I will not allow anything to interfere with renewing old friendships back at Lehigh on all occasions.

Joe Wentling says: "Just came home from Pinehurst this afternoon where I went to limber up a bit for spring and found your letter. I have decided to stay home until the war is over as travel on southern trains is terrible."

George Horne writes that he has practically retired from the Merchants Refrigerating Co. but is retained as Consulting Engineer.

Bill Gummere writes on his letter-head as president of First National Bank & Trust Co., Roebbling, N. J.: "Your letter reminds one of how old

we all are and it gave me quite a jolt to realize that forty-five years ago we were all together on that old stand drinking lemonade spiked with a little gin, breaking our pipes in answer to the last roll call. What a hell of a lot of water has gone over the dam since then—wars, prohibition and the New Deal. Take your pick as to the best (I mean the worst)."

A nice letter from Paul Hilken reads in part as follows: "Of course I regret that we shall not get together this June. I had hoped that the war might be over this year, but it now looks little nearer the end and may carry over into '45 and possibly longer.

"However, may I offer a suggestion? Why wait until our 50th in 1949? We're getting on in years, so why not all plan to have a reunion right after we have won the victory?

"This recent letter from you reminds me that I had not yet answered your newsy letter of November 19th. (how time flies!) in which you asked about my farm and how I happened to locate in Connecticut. Somehow I always thought of you as having been born in Bethlehem and had no idea that you were a Connecticut Yankee. I'm happy to be one by adoption, so here's to you from one Connecticut Yankee to another!

"My farm is in Franklin, halfway between Norwich and Willimantic on Route 32, 20 miles from New London. Some day when we again have gasoline I hope you will motor up for a visit to look the place over. Many years ago the Franklin Post Office and general store were in this house, but the P. O. was moved to North Franklin and the store abandoned. Two or three years ago an octogenarian who sat next to me at a church supper told me that his grandfather was born in my house in 1812. There is, however, little of the old structure remaining. The house has been modernized—electricity, canned gas for cooking, General Electric oil burner, etc.—but there are still hand-hewn oak beams and shores holding up the first floor, to be seen in the cellar.

"How did I happen to select this place? In 1901-03 when I worked as foreman of hull construction for the Eastern Shipbuilding Co. (now the Electric Boat) in Groton, opposite New London, I walked these hills and dales Sundays and holidays. Again in 1916 when located in New London I motored through here many times, grew to love this country and had a hunch that some day I would live on this hill and end my days here. Five years ago this premonition was realized. The elevation is 420 ft. above sea level. I overlook a valley two miles wide and on a clear day have a view over rolling country to hills twelve miles distant. Of the twenty-two acres only six or eight at most are tillable; the remainder just rock and woodland where deer browse and quail and pheasants nest.

"Does not all this make you long for retirement to life on a Connecticut farm?"



"for all Returning Lehigh Men"

THE HOTEL BETHLEHEM

BETHLEHEM, PENNA.

AMERICAN HOTELS CORPORATION, N.Y.

J. LESLIE KINCAID
President



"You Durn Fool—It is a Steam Engine!"

"STEAM-ENGINE, my aunt Sarah! A steam-engine's got a tall stack and big belly and wheels goin' round outside. Thet there is one of them streamliners."

"Sure, Lem—but streamlinin' by itself don't tell you nothin'. *All* kinds of engines is bein' streamlined these days—you can't tell what's underneath. The station agent told me so hisself."

Yes, streamlining today *does* make it difficult to distinguish between steam, Diesel, and electric locomotives. Speed doesn't give you much of a clue, either,

for any of the three types can be built to pull any train at any desired speed.

Which type of locomotive is best for any one particular railroad depends on other factors. Here at American Locomotive we build *all three*—for we know from a hundred years of experience that only a careful study of a railroad's requirements can determine which type of locomotive is the modern locomotive for the job.

Today, a large percentage of America's crack passenger and freight trains are pulled by American Locomotive

engines—some steam, some Diesel, some electric. Each is unsurpassed at its particular job because each was built for that particular job.



A few weeks ago I received a telephone call from **Pete Steckel** asking me to have dinner with him at the Hotel Bethlehem. He was on a business trip to Allentown and decided to come to Bethlehem to look me up. We had a most cosy time in the tap room where our dinner was served, reminiscing about our days at Lehigh and some of the amusing incidents that we encountered at that time.

If I could have every month such an influx of class news as the above it would be a joy to conduct this column.

Class of 1901

SAMUEL T. HARLEMAN

110 Wesley St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Information regarding sons in the Armed Forces is still coming in. And we do appreciate the fine response on this score to date. It is to be hoped that we will hear from all class members on this subject before long.

Tom Girdler's younger son, **Tom Mercer Girdler, Jr.**, is a Captain in the Army of the United States, at present connected with the Cleveland Ordnance District. **Tom, Jr.**, attended Lehigh in 1929 and 1930, leaving here to attend University of Michigan, where he graduated in 1935. He is the father of a son, **Tom Mercer Girdler III**, born December 2, 1943. His home address is 13851 Clifton Boulevard, Lakewood 7, Ohio.

E. J. "Hen" Peck has a son, **James C.**, a Marine, located at Cherry Point, N. C. He did not enter college, but went directly from Salisbury School to a job. He has worked with Sperry Products, Air Reduction Co. and Sperry Gyroscope. Another son, **Everett J., Jr.**, Lehigh '38, is in the operational end of Eastern Air Lines at Jacksonville, Fla.

Eddie Thornton, who turns up "missing" every so often, writes from Colorado Springs, Colo., where he can be reached at P. O. Box 297, to tell us about his son, **Lt. Herbert D. Thornton**, USNR. **Herbert** is a graduate of School of Mines, Golden, Colo., in Petroleum Engineering, Class of 1940. He is an A.T.O. and Tau Beta Pi. He was a member of the first Reserve Officers' Class to be graduated from Annapolis in May 1941, coming out as Ensign. He graduated from Submarine School in New London, Conn., in April 1942. He is now somewhere in the Pacific, as his address "c/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Cal.," indicates.

Two more of our old timers have moved and left no address. They are **Henry Jarvis Moore** and **A. R. (Rube) Young**. If anyone knows their addresses, please send them in.

C. E. Barba who has been with Baldwin Locomotive Works, Eddystone, Pa., for some time, can be reached at his old address of 11 Willard Street, Newton, Mass.

William D. (Buddy) Cassin seems to have acquired a new domicile. His present address is Kew Gardens, Apart. 213, 2700 Que St., N.W., Washington, D. C.

At long last we have had a letter from **W. T. (Jimmie) James**. He writes from Daytona Beach, Florida, where his address is P. O. Box 3878, Penn Station. He advises that his son, **George M. James**, is in the Army, having previously served for 23 months in the C.A.P. in patrol service off the coast of Florida. **Jimmie** also boasts of two grandsons in the Army: **John M. Lancaster** and **James W. Lancaster**. This letter was dated April 7 and mentions a visit with Professor Benjamin Miller a short time before. Let us hope that **Jimmie** won't wait so long before writing again.

E. B. Wilkinson has a son, **Donald E. Wilkinson**, who graduated in the class of '31, Lehigh, with the degree of B.S. At last report he was a corporal in the 51st Service Group, A.P.O. 629, c/o Postmaster, New York, and in a spot where the Japs are reported to be making fierce assaults on both the American and British land forces.

Class of 1902

WILLIAM PENN SLIFER

6136 Morton St., Germantown, Pa.

From **Randolph Eichner** comes an extraordinary letter. It is impossible to adequately put in words the influence for perpetuating Lehigh University's hold on us. I cannot express this influence. I can feel it. I cannot write it. One of my "New-Year's Resolutions" was to write my letters in the coming year with the word "I" used sparingly. The reactions to one of my letters is in this fashion: "I received your letter. I think it must have been from you as you signed it."

Eichner's letter: "Thanks a lot for your interesting communications and notices. There is little that has transpired in my personal affairs which would be of interest to readers of the column, excepting possibly that my son **Bob** graduated from Lehigh in 1936 and as class president, probably appointed himself correspondent. His six-year old son in turn now sports a brown sweater inscribed 'LEHIGH 1960.'"

"As a suggestion, I offer that the list of our class appearing on page 353 of the Directory is in need of revision in future editions. Among missing names are: **Gavan, Gradwohl, Lowry, Luch, Morgan, McNair, Milheim, Simons, Downey**, and probably others. Advised the *Bulletin* of Shiveley's passing on.

"Would it not be interesting some time to list men like **Sachs** and myself who have had sons graduate from Lehigh, as presumably there are many others? At the risk of appearing morbid, might it not also be of interest to list in your column those who have passed on?"

"Would be very happy if you or any other classmate would drop in to see me any time you are in the vicinity of 26 Broadway.

"Very truly yours,

Eichner."

Replying to **Eichner**, respecting his valued suggestions, Alumni Office informs us that "these Directories are published in four year cycles. It is obvious that the most recent one should have come in 1941 but by that time war had broken out and men were moving with such regularity that a Directory would have been invalidated within a month after its delivery to the alumni. As a consequence, we had to forego the publication for the duration."

So far as I am informed the above list of our classmates who have died should be enlarged to include **Bird, Geiser, E. M. Hill, Parsons, Sachs, Sellers** and **Stevens**.

It is indeed appropriate and reverent to follow every sacred and secular reference to the deeply felt devotion we all share for our classmates who are no longer with us in the flesh, and of whose presence in the spirit we have every rational belief to bolster and inspire us to recurring an implicit mention and memory of their winning hold on our lives.

I am working on a list of the distinguished members of our class who have sons graduated from our beloved Lehigh University; and of those who entertain that anticipation.

At long last I have a reply to my letter written some months ago to **Felix Golian**. On account of the deadline for May issue of the *Bulletin* falling on April 3, it has been withheld for a month. He writes from Atlanta, Georgia, April 21:

"I felt so encouraged over **John's** letter in the last issue of the *Bulletin* that I could not resist the urge to give you a synopsis of the doings in the deGolian family.

"My elder son, **Felix, Jr.**, is now a Lt. Comdr. in the Navy. After graduating from Annapolis in 1937, he served two years at sea, and then came into our organization until Pearl Harbor. At that time he immediately volunteered his services and has served with distinction to date.

"My other boy, **Richard**, is in our organization, having graduated in law from the University of Georgia. The law game, however, did not suit him, so he showed his good judgment and became a steel man.

"My daughter, **Martha**, married **Ben Munson**, Illinois, and lives in Denison, Texas; my other daughter, **Angelique**, decided to maintain the family Navy tradition and married **Lt. I. C. Kidd, Jr.**, son of **Admiral Kidd**, who lost his life on the "Arizona" at Pearl Harbor.

"We are enjoying a moderate state of prosperity in our steel operations and are now exclusively on work connected with the war. Won't you please send me a Lehigh Register, so I may keep in touch with the other boys in the class?"

"Sincerely,

Felix."

"Why don't you take a few days off and visit God's country! In season, I



RESERVE TROOPS IN ACTION *on the food front*



From school and kitchen came the farmer's daughters and often his wife, eager, determined, and able to operate the modern machines of food production; out of well-earned retirement came hardy veterans of the farm . . . men who already had put in 40 to 60 years tilling the soil; and from the schoolroom came sturdy farm boys to pitch in wholeheartedly to get the job done. And the job was done! Each year since the war began, America's farms have produced in unparalleled abundance! The Nation salutes those gallant reserves who saved the vital Food Front for our country.

And while everyone on the farm food front pitched

in to do a more outstanding job in the production of food, fiber, and oils the Reserve Troops of rural America did other vital War work, too. The farmers and farm machinery dealers of America did, and are still doing the outstanding job of GETTING ALL SCRAP INTO THE BIG SCRAP. They are buying War Bonds and are keeping them, and playing an important part in every War task on the home front. All America and all the United Nations can justly salute the Reserve Troops of the United States in action on the Food Front.

Minneapolis-Moline is producing all the tractors and farm machinery allowed under government limitation orders for which materials can be obtained—and many quality products for our Armed Forces so Victory may be ours sooner.

W. C. MacFARLANE, '04, President

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can offer you some good deer hunting and we can find some bears in the Everglades."

Class of 1903

E. ROBINS MORGAN

Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.

Word has just been received from Gilbert D. Rogers, 1936, that his father, John Dwight Rogers, our classmate, died March 24, 1944. Although an obituary appeared in the May *Bulletin*, it is fitting that this column should carry a tribute to our loyal friend. John has for many years been associated with the coal mining industry in Virginia and his loss will be felt keenly by his friends and by the various civic and industrial organizations in which he was very active.

The only other bit of news received since the last *Bulletin* went to press is that Al Glancy is definitely out of danger. By October he expects to be in Bermuda for six or eight months. He suggests that since Bermuda is a stopping-over place between the United States and England, any of his friends making the trip let him know so he can run down to the air base to say "hello."

Class of 1904

J. LYNFORD BEAVER

402 High St., Bethlehem, Pa.

I have a change of address for B. M. Kent, 5105 Cowan Avenue, Cleveland

4. Ohio, and for Luther Becker, 3124 Oliver Street, Chevy Chase, D. C.

From the Evening Bulletin of December 15, 1943, I notice that a number of engineers were made life members at a joint meeting of the American Society of Civil Engineers and the American Society of Mechanical Engineers in the Edison Building, 9th and Sansom Sts. Among the list of names was that of our classmate, Thomas J. S. Edelen.

I saw Cleaveland the other day and he seemed interested in having our 40th year reunion for as many of the class as can patriotically get together. I have had correspondence with Edgar Mack and have talked with Lew Farabaugh over the phone.

I quote a letter which was sent out by Lew Farabaugh and myself to all members of the class.

"This is a joint letter from your class correspondent, J. L. Beaver and your class agent, E. L. Farabaugh, 1028 West Market Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

"Jake Brillhart has written us and wants to come up for a reunion. The Alumni Association figured that formal reunions were not patriotic as they would burden the railroads unnecessarily. I have written Andrew Mack and he agrees that a local informal get-together would be very desirable. We are, therefore, sending this letter to twenty-one members of the class—those men living in the vicinity of Bethlehem.

"We have talked to Bob Herrick and he agrees the logical time for such a reunion will be Saturday, June 17. Baccalaureate and graduation will be on June 18. There are no spring sport events scheduled for Saturday. Bob Herrick will reserve a small room at the Hotel Bethlehem for us.

"Remember this is our fortieth reunion and we are getting along in life. We think it important for as many as possible to get together and remember we must not disappoint Jake Brillhart with a small attendance. While this is some weeks before June 18, will you please let us know if you expect to come."

Class of 1906

NEWTON G. SMITH

Fort Pitt Bridge Works, Empire Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Phil Torrey—stellar halfback on Doc Newton's famous team of forty years ago—our own Phil, now Major General Philip H. Torrey, U. S. Marine base commanding officer at Quantico, Va., wrote to Chris Stonffer several years ago and referred with pride to his wife and three children—Elizabeth, Rebecca and Philip Huston, Jr.

Phil, speaking of himself as the son of an Army Officer, grandson of an Army Officer, and the father of an Army Officer, went on to tell us how Phil Jr., had taken preliminary steps to enter Lehigh in 1930. But, hav-



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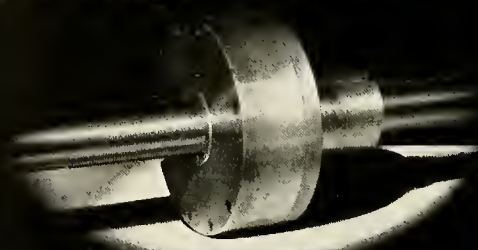
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Cincinnati 32, Cambridge 39, Detroit 3

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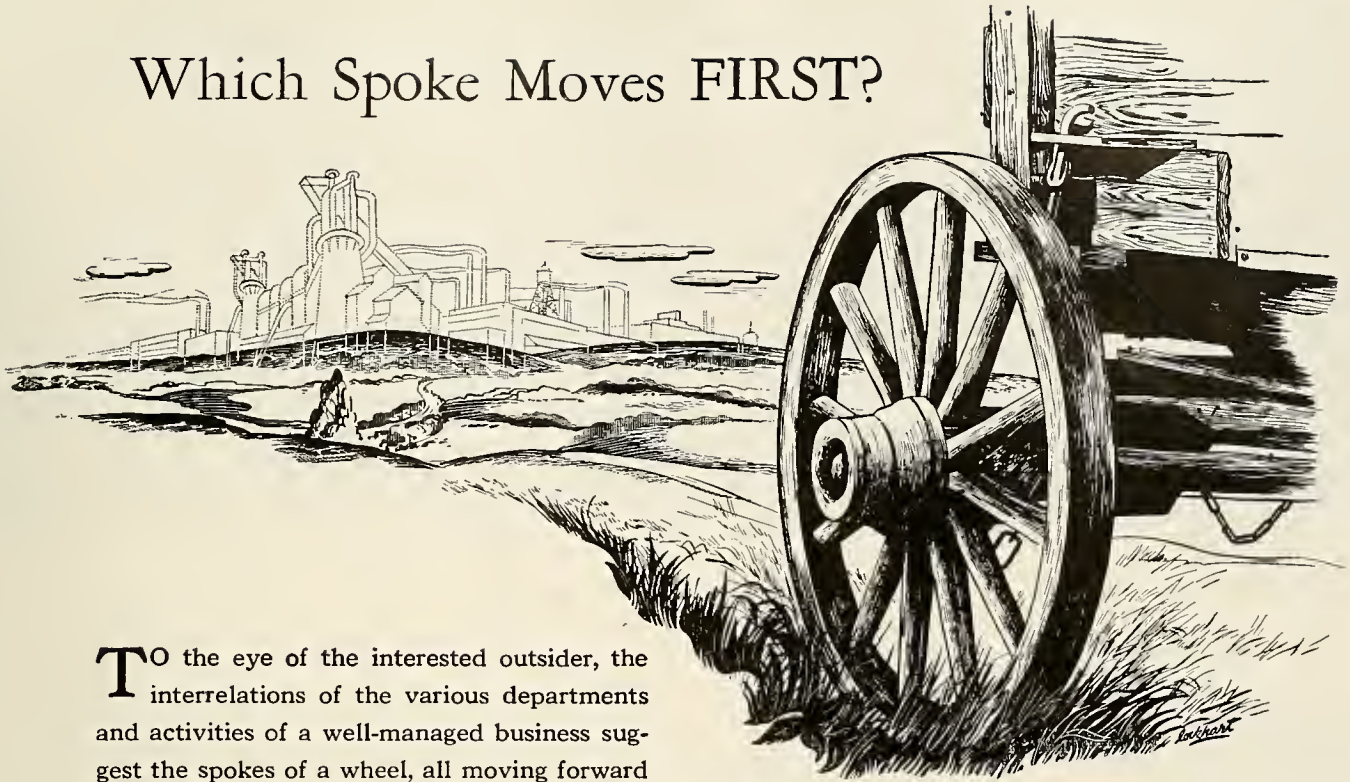
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TO the eye of the interested outsider, the interrelations of the various departments and activities of a well-managed business suggest the spokes of a wheel, all moving forward in perfect unison.

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ing passed a competitive examination and won an appointment to the Naval Academy from Montana, Annapolis was his destiny, and was graduated in 1934.

Life magazine, issue of May 1, 1944, told its readers with pictures of "Air Group Nine" coming home from combat duty in the Pacific. One full page is dedicated to Phil Jr., and he is shown enjoying a well-earned rest at his home in Long Beach, Calif., with his wife and kiddies—Barbara (2) and Philip the third (4). The tribute to Air Group Commander Philip H. Torrey, Jr. ('30) speaks of his having been a member of a dive-bombing squadron on the Carrier "Enterprise" before his promotion to Group Commander. He took part in many Pacific air raids against the Japs, flying an F 6 F Hellcat Fighter. Turn to page 92 of May 1 "Life" and proudly look him over—we wish him all the good luck and happiness.

Class of 1907

JOHN B. CARLOCK

Apt. No. 1, D'Arlington Apartments,
Cor. Bayard and Neville Sts.,
Pittsburgh 13, Pa.

"I have been hoping, though vainly, that at least one individual would write me reproachingly for the absence of 1907 news in the *Bulletin*. No soap! Even the pabulum, furnished thoughtfully by the Alumni Office regarding

changes of address, etc., has been most meagre, in fact, in the past several months, only two items have reached me, viz:

A. C. Smith is now living at South Newfane, Vt.

C. A. Gross has joined the New Deal in Washington, evidently, for his new address is 4236-2nd Road, N. Arlington, Va.

I was greatly pleased to learn that Judge Tilghman is now Col. **Harrison Tilghman**, Chief of Service Div., War Dept., Office of Dependency Benefits, Newark, N. J. I suspect the "Judge" looks much more dignified with "chickens" on his shoulders rather than on his knees as in the last war.

Your correspondent has joined the S.O.G. Club (Silly Old Grandparents). Our daughter, Eleanor, who married **Holland Donaldson**, '39, has a most attractive daughter. A picture of her, however, with her mouth wide open, causes all beholders to say, "She looks like her grandpa."

My son, Bruce, is an air cadet, presently located at the Army Air Base at Courtland, Ala., after sojourns at Amherst, Mass., and Greensboro, N. C.

It would be interesting to all of us if we could compile a list of our sons and daughters who are in the Armed Services or other government service.

Won't you please send me this information?

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A. C. DODSON, '00

H. B. TINGES, '12

C. G. SCHANTZ, '20
I. K. EBERHART, '22

*W. J. KISTLER, '33

*JOHN LISLE, '35

* Serving with the Armed Forces

Class of 1908

GEORGE R. BROTHERS

Room 203, Union Bank Bldg.,
Bethlehem, Pa.

The Iron Age has printed the following biographical sketch of our classmate **Cliff Langstroth**:

"Mr. Langstroth, after graduating from Lehigh in 1908, served with the Bethlehem Steel Co., American Iron and Steel Co., and the Reading Coal & Iron Co. Later he served as Metallurgist for the Ross Rifle Co. of Quebec, Canada, and the Winchester Repeating Arms Co. During World War I, while serving as Captain in the Ordnance Department, U. S. Army, he was primarily responsible for a 50 % increase in the production of bayonets at the Rock Island Arsenal by discovering the cause of defects. After World War I, he was with the A. O. Smith Corp., Milwaukee, in charge of their laboratory. While here he developed their welding wire and was the inventor of a covered wire with a cellulose covering. Later on he was Vice President of the Detachable Bit Co. of America. After 12 years service with the American Locomotive Co. he is now resigning as Welding Consultant. While with this latter company, he supervised the welding of the D. & H. welded locomotive boiler and while on this job he invented a positioner for which he was granted a patent. He instigated for Diesel electric locomotives the welding of frames and also the welding of Diesel engine frames and bases so that they do not distort. As a result of his pioneer work in the welding practice of the American Locomotive Co., this company stands with the best in the country. He is a Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science."

We all congratulate "Lang" for his outstanding achievements and we wish him many years of happiness on his farm, "Boulder Acres," R. F. D. No. 1, Danbury, Conn.

This column will be easy to handle if classmates will furnish information on the outstanding achievements of other classmates.

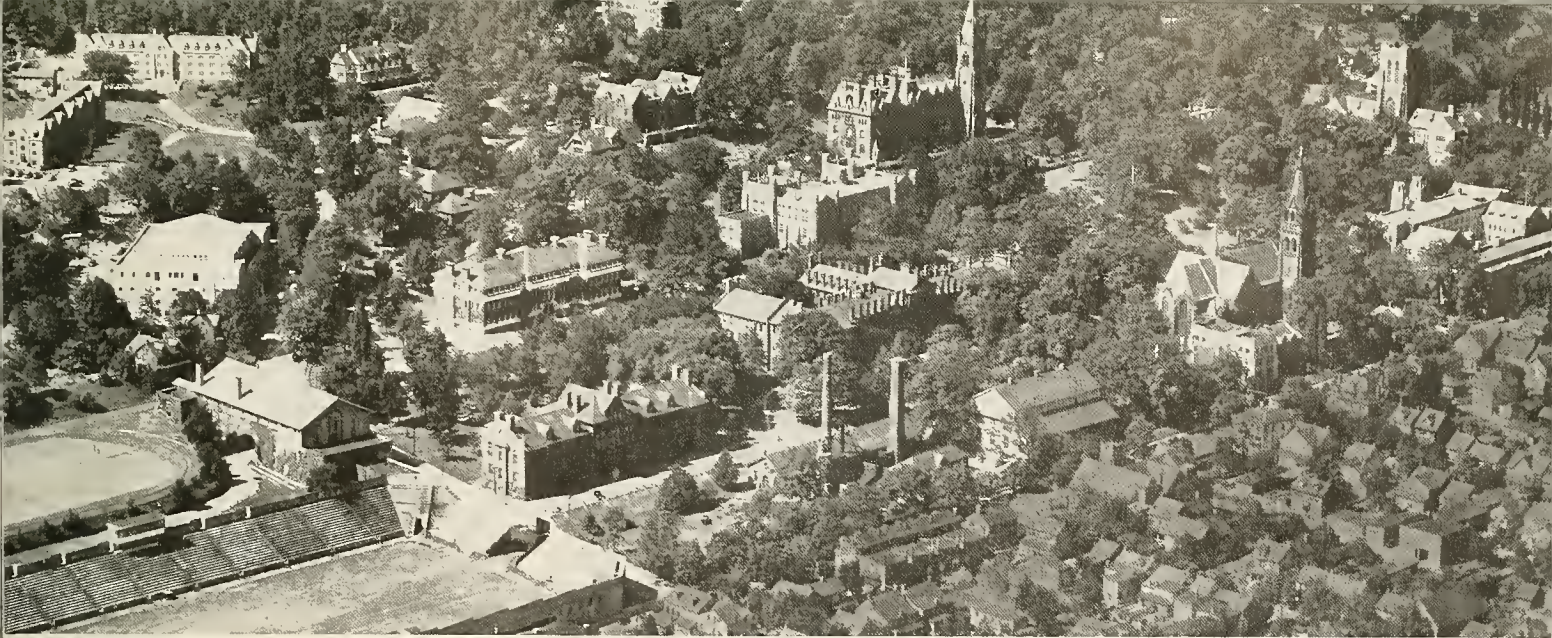
Class of 1909

PARKE B. FRAIM

38 Livingston St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Your correspondent sent out 120 return post cards and to date has received 30 returns. My thanks to the fellows who answered so promptly. I hope the rest of the fellows will look up their postals and send them in for I promised "Cope" Callen, who follows me that I would send him the cards which arrived after the deadline for this letter. I'll render a report about in the order I received them.

"Ham" Torrey, who still lives in Babylon, New York, is on the same old job with variations since paper has become one of the materials listed as critical. Both his boys are in the Army, one in the Pacific and the other in the European area. If they both come back, and we



THE LEHIGH UNIVERSITY

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Courses in Education and other fields will be available to meet state certification requirements.

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An evening program of adult education has been arranged for men and women and courses will also be available in the late afternoon and on Saturdays.

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Qualified men students may begin regular undergraduate courses on June 22, attending the 16-week semester in Arts and Science, Business Administration or Engineering.

•

The regular six-week session, beginning June 26, and the three-week post-session, beginning August 5, will emphasize Graduate Work and Teacher Training.

For further information, address The Director of the Summer Sessions, Room 212 Packer Hall, Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pennsylvania



sincerely hope they will, "Ham" is resigned to listening to them argue which was the worst or the best as the case may be.

W. R. Walters has been appointed Director of the Summer School at the Wm. Penn Charter School in Germantown, Penna., from June 19 to August 18. This session is for the benefit of the students who wish to accelerate their work as well as the boys who have studies to make up. From present indications he will be a very busy man between these dates.

"**Tom**" **Uptegraff** claims he never ran to chapel as he found it more convenient to meditate on his sins after retiring in the evening and also that it isn't "cricket" to smile in your sleep in church. That is a new slant on chapel that it was intended to meditate on our sins for the fifteen minutes allotted to the service did not allow time enough for many sins or sleeping either. However, he rather infers that he had some sins to meditate on at that time at least.

C. G. Thornburgh joined the Grandfather's Club nine months ago but the heir is too young as yet for "Gar" to determine if he can stand the rigors of Lehigh. Thorny confesses to flitting around the country to Washington and New York where he met various Lehigh men but does not name any naught niners.

Lloyd C. Taylor claims he is busy trying to get pennies together to buy groceries after the tax man trimmed him. His boy who was in the 1946 class at Lehigh was pulled out at the end of the first term and put into the Army. Lloyd gives his address as 1013 Park Avenue, Richmond (20), Virginia, and hopes that the fellows will look him up if they are in the vicinity.

"**Cy**" **Field** is in Buffalo and tells us

that his son, **Cyrus W.**, attended Penna. Military College and is now in England getting ready to "Braid Mr. Hitler's mustache." His other boys are girls and are with "Bell." "Cy" applied for a commission but was over age.

L. C. Zollinger is handling sales and rentals of construction equipment both new and used for Dravo Doyle Co. in Pittsburgh. He has three grand-daughters, 8, 7 and 2 years old. Their daddy, Zollinger's son-in-law, is in the Army Engineers—enlisted in July, 1943. Here is another invitation to look up one of your classmates when in Pittsburgh.

F. M. Brodhead is no longer with the Calderwood Yacht Yard, builders of sub-chasers, having left that company last August to take care of his father's business. Before the war "Fred" operated a small boat yard at Essex, Mass. He has one son in the Engineers in England and one in the Air-Force in Texas. "Fred" adds he is still living with his wife.

Wm. H. Ellis is busy like most others with the war effort. His work in the erection of the hangars at Lakehurst was recognized by a citation from the Bureau of Yards and Docks. His regular job is Engineer of Erection for the Phoenix Bridge Co. and in addition he is in charge of the drawing room. Ellis lives at 220 Anderson Avenue, Phoenixville, Penna.

Herbert H. Thompson has just received a decoration in the form of a pin for 30 years continuous service as Chief Patent Attorney with Sperry Gyroscope Co., Inc., of Brooklyn and Garden City, New York.

"**Cope**" **Callen** is holding back a little for he will be your next class correspondent. A little bird told me he was very busy with rationing beside his

duties at Lehigh. He did admit having the honor of having the third grand-daughter. The little lady arrived February 12.

E. M. Bond is still carrying on dealings in precious metals, refining and marketing gold, silver, and platinum. "Ed" is stepping right along for he hopes in a few more years to be able to lay aside business worries if business keeps up as at present. He says he and his wife are very happy after having put up with him for 34 years. "Ed" has two sons, one is married and has a little girl two years old and a boy about 9 months, so you see "Ed" is another grandad. His second son who was in the Marines received an honorable discharge because of a bad knee. He returned to college and will graduate in Advertising and Commerce in June. Bond is still all out to have that Class Book with pictures of you as you are after thirty five years of aging. He tells me **Ben Campbell** is in Arizona, doing his bit and that "**Ernie**" **Mervine** has stopped to see him several times but that he doesn't see **Charlie Keife** any more. You all have an invitation to go see "Ed" at 29 East Madison Street when in Chicago.

"**Dick**" **Osbourne** says nothing spectacular happens to him but he has plenty of regular work, three meals a day and a home to at least say "Howdy" to. "Dick" records a wife, three daughters and one grand-daughter. His two sons-in-law are in service, one a captain and the other a master sergeant in the Signal Corps. "Dick" must be keeping in good shape for he says he is only five pounds heavier than in Lehigh days, can still walk 4 or 5 miles a day but don't think Uncle Sam will draft him.

W. Reed Morris who is still with the Koppers Co. tells me that he met **Milton Goedecke** at Ponte Verda Beach, Fla., not long ago. While I described myself as fat and over fifty he wants to change "Milt's" description as "fat and prosperous." "Reed" says, "Strange isn't it, how certain business activities bring people together." I imagine that the business which brought these two naught niners together in Florida is a dark military secret. Anyway "Reed" being vice president of Koppers Co. entitles him to some relaxation. Six years ago "Reed" met "Milt" on the first tee at Forrest Hills, Augusta. Both times a game of golf followed but "Reed" asks me not to ask scores or handicaps.

E. G. Boyer says his oldest son is in the Air Corps, his son-in-law is an officer in the Navy, his brother is an officer in the Army and five of his nephews are in the armed forces in different parts of the world while he himself is busy helping his company serve the highly industrialized industrial centre of Philadelphia which covers 150 square miles. His youngest son is in High School and has not reached military age as yet. He won't admit he is fat but says he is getting bald and does not feel his age is a hazard as he still enjoys golf and bowling.

"To be continued in July issue."

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Class of 1913

EARLE F. WEAVER

c/o Pennsylvania Power & Light Co.
Cedar and Buttonwood Sts., Hazleton, Pa.

A few weeks ago Bob Herrick wrote me stating that he had just received a nice letter from Art Ward in which he mentioned several things of interest which I would like to pass on to the readers of this column. In the first place, Art states that Doc Wylie is particularly interested in getting hold of a 1913 *Epitome* and since only file copies are available at the University, Bob thought by mentioning the matter in this column, that anyone having an extra copy might aid the cause by seeing that it reached our good friend Doc who I understand shortly expects to return to Turkey.

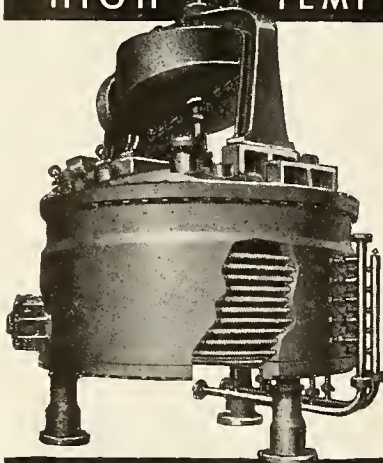
Through the same channels, Art advised that he has found fifteen black and white etchings of unique Civil War scenes which he felt would be a grand addition to the Lehigh armory if someone were interested enough to buy them at \$11.25 and be responsible for their framing. Perhaps some other member of the class of 1913 would like to join with Art in this worthy project. Incidentally, Art has recently made still another of his many gifts of material to the library in the form of commercial texts and special items including autographs. He has long been an enthusiastic and helpful contributor to the library's archives. And that reminds me that his gifts have not been confined to Lehigh alone for recently in one of our local newspapers, I saw an account of a presentation which Art recently made along the line of his established hobby to our friendly football rival at the confluence of the Lehigh and Delaware Rivers. In case you have forgotten your geography that happens to be the town of Easton, Pa.

With further reference to the subject of hobbies I might state that recently I spent the week in Philadelphia, during which I was not entirely satisfied with the hotel reservation I was able to obtain. Finding Art Ward at the Ben Franklin, I explained my troubles to him, where upon he very generously offered to permit me to bunk in with him. Upon looking over his room, however, I found so many books, periodicals and other framed manuscripts of ancient vintage about the room, that I decided I would be more comfortable where I had originally located.

During that same Philadelphia trip, I had the pleasure of having lunch with Ernie Finn, whom I bumped into by accident in the hotel lobby while trying to find Art Ward for the same purpose. The three of us spent some time eating, but more of it in discussing the situation at Lehigh. Incidentally, Ernie Finn's son, Bob, a member of the class of 1941, is a Technician fifth grade and is serving with the Army Engineers in the New Guinea area since about the first of February.

Just a few days before running into Finn in Philadelphia, I received word

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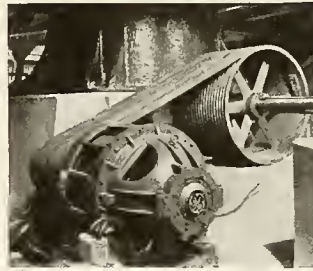
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CHAS. O. WOOD, '92

G. H. WOOD, '99



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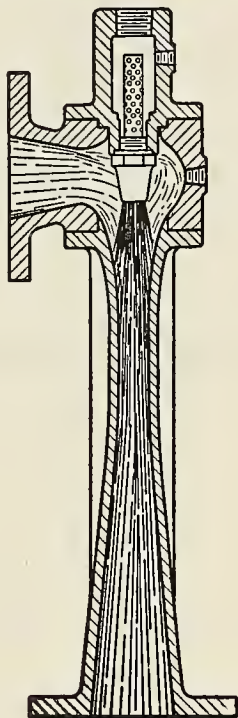
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A recent development is a vacuum-cooled condenser for maintaining condensing temperatures down to 34° F. Inquiries will be handled as promptly as possible under the circumstances.

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S. W. CROLL, '10

indirectly via the 1941 Class Agent, Ben Ojserkis and Bob Herrick, to the effect that Ernie had recently driven on the Lehigh Campus and found the place looking rather dead since so many of the fraternity houses have been vacated. The only activity which Finn could find on Sunday was the rehearsal for the Bach Festival. Oh my, how times have changed!

The alumni office reports the following new address for **B. B. Quirk**, 6445 Greene St., Germantown, Phila., Pa.

I have just received word from **C. T. Edwards** to the effect that the husband of **Mrs. S. C. Dutot** has just been made Vice President of the Electro Metallurgical Sales Co. Needless to say, we extend our heartiest congratulations to Mrs. and "Baldy."

Class of 1914

JOHN O. LIEBIG

41 North 5th St., Allentown, Pa.

Returns continue to come in on **HELP WANTED** information. To this date (May 14, 1944) 74% to the *Bulletin* subscribers have replied; 40% of Total Class have replied.

After a perusal of the last several copies of the *Bulletin*, with a "GO YE AND DO" by some of you fellows we will have a still better record of replies.

Ernest Sellers and **Hunt Weber**, two loyal members and subscribers of the *Bulletin* have come through recently, so follow their example.

Here are a few more addresses of those among the boys to hear from. A letter from you might do the job.

J. P. Faherty, 3110 Howard Park Ave., Baltimore, Md.; **R. A. Gift**, R. F. D. 5, Allentown, Pa.; **E. B. C. Goyne**, Chester, Va.; **H. W. Graham**, 5437 Ellsworth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.; **H. C. Griffith**, 20 Fariston Road, Wayne, Pa.; **Seymour Hadaway**, R. F. D. 3, Waterbury, Conn.; **Carl Hartdegen, Jr.**, 55 Kendal Ave., Maplewood, N. J.; **Rev. F. P. Houghton**, Church House, 202 S. 19th St., Philadelphia, Pa.; **Wm. E. Howard II**, Office 11, Mt. Royal Hotel, Montreal, Quebec, Canada; **J. E. Murphy**, 905 Elmira St., White Haven, Pa.

Our Alumni Vice-President and voluntary floating class reporter has just come through with a very nice letter, we refer to **George F. Nordenholt**. George writes, "Since January 1st, I had a very pleasant evening with **Russell B. Neff** at his home in Detroit. Russ is no longer with Chevrolet, but is manager of the Commonwealth Heat Treating Co. in Detroit and is doing right nicely. I had the pleasure of having dinner with him and met his family of four fine girls. (Ed.—No word of his wife, how come, George?)

"In California I spent an evening with **George Forster** at his home. George is head of the mechanics department at the Pasadena Junior College. He also leans to daughters, two of them. Unfortunately, I missed out on the Lehigh dinner in Southern California for the stupid reason that I didn't know about it. You can bet your bottom dollar I'll not let a thing

like that happen again. I noticed in the *Bulletin* that you are trying to get a line on **Biff Owen**. Maybe if you drop him a letter addressed to the Detroit Steel Products Co., of which he is Vice President and General Manager, you might get a quicker reply. Biff has two boys. I am pretty sure that the older boy is in the Army. The younger one must have become 18 now. Although it will be a brief Reunionless Rennion, I sure do hope that a few of us will get together in June. Certainly, you and **Walt Schrempel** and myself can make it. Maybe some of the gang from Washington could take a couple of days off for a diversion. (It sure could be arranged if they are in Washington, Ed.) **Brn Leonard** is down there, also **Elmer Galloway** and **Steve Burns**. Brn is or was in Room 3024, Railroad Retirement Building; Elmer Galloway in Room 1565, Social Security Building, Federal Works Agency, and Steve Burns is at the Dept. of Interior. I will be down in Washington next week and I am going to call them up. Maybe I will succeed in having luncheon with them on Friday. As for my own questionnaire, you can put me down for four daughters and one son. Son George is now finishing his pilot training at Eagle Pass, Texas, and hopes to get his Wings the end of January."

Now if only some more of you fellows would emulate George and let down your hair for a few minutes, you see we would have plenty news for you. It can be done. Never say die. So long.

Class of 1915

LINWOOD H. GEYER

Room 1265, 11 Broadway, New York

Major Perry M. Teeple was inactivated from the Service at Camp Hulen, Texas, late in March, and with Mrs. Teeple has returned to their Florida home in Jacksonville. Perry reports that all four of his children are now in the Army, one staying in Texas as a Lieutenant Nurse, while the other three are in the Air Corps and scattered from Texas to Italy.

While wondering at the wisdom of releasing physically fit and experienced officers, Perry, true to Lehigh training, is adapting himself to commercial trends and even admits to a certain amount of interest in post-war planning—at least as far as it concerns a chicken run, a garden patch, and a fishing hangout somewhere near the St. Johns River. Perry's new address is 1545 Alford Place, Jacksonville 7, Florida.

Here is a new address for **Captain "Butts" Neide**. He is now at Randolph Hall, Fort Monroe, Va.

Class of 1917

WAYNE H. CARTER

735 Huntington Ave., Plainfield, N.J.

It is certainly a good thing for this column that I was in Pittsburgh on April 21. Otherwise, there would have been no news about any of you.

On the morning of April 21, I was

eating breakfast at the Hotel Webster Hall. Across the room was a familiar face on a guy I hadn't seen for too long, but finally I placed him in my mind, walked over to him and asked if the name was Yocom. The reply was, "Yes, but who in hell are you." Think that one over—some of you birds who imagine that you have changed but little.

Yocom is with the Wheeling Steel Co. and lives in Wheeling. He is active in the affairs of the Iron and Steel Committees of the A.I.M.M.E. and is quite a guy.

Robert C. Good, '17, '21, is now Sales Manager for Union Steel Castings Co. in Pittsburgh. For years Bob was with Electro Metallurgical Sales with which concern I thought he would be for the remainder of his life. I haven't seen Bob since the day his son graduated from Lehigh but will try to team up with him one of these days. Whichever class he elects—he's O. K.

Yocom told me that Owen R. Rice was registered at the William Penn and was attending the sessions of the A.I.M.M.E. also. I tried to contact Owen but was unsuccessful so he gets no publicity for his firm. Yocom said that Owen had developed a wonderful line in addressing meetings of the Society, but boys, that's no recent development. He had it always.

At noon on that same day, it was my good fortune to talk to our Magee, F. L., now General Production Manager for the Aluminum Co. of America and stationed in the Gulf Building in Pittsburgh. "Maggie" has three children in the family, the oldest of whom is now in Naval Aviation after having attended Lehigh last year as a freshman. "Maggie" looks fine—is grey as an eagle and, like some of the others of us, is developing a long face. Why don't some of you go to Pittsburgh occasionally? If you did, I might hear something about you.

Class of 1919

KENNETH M. BEVIER

8 Woods Lane, Scarsdale, New York

Joe Rosemiller has asked me to take the column this month. I do not know why, as I have no information on any of the gang, but being the last President I would like to give my greetings to all the members of 1919.

The only information I have on the boys is that Bucky Macdonald is back in the Service and working in the South Pacific. He had an interesting trip over Iceland a short while ago, but now is back in the South Pacific. He saw Al Yap in Honolulu and had a little class reunion of his own over a few drinks. Al is very desirous of coming back to a reunion as soon as the war is over. Bucky's address is: "Hawaiian Sea Frontier, Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Calif."

I hear Red Nawrath is still with U. S. Rubber in Philadelphia.

Dixie Keith and I have luncheon together fairly frequently.

I, personally, am still in the Post Exchange and Canteen business with a large portion of our work being devoted to representing manufacturers to Chain

Stores. Am still at the old address of 54 Franklin St., New York, N. Y., under the name of "Be Vier and Co." Would be awfully glad to have luncheon with any of the gang here in my neighborhood.

Best personal wishes and I sincerely hope to hear from you via this column.

Class of 1920

EDWARD STOTZ, JR.

801 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Ted Estes, now President of the Class of 1920, first office appointed Edward Stotz, Jr., your class correspondent. Ted

is now located at Evansville, Ind., as Plant Manager of Evansville Works of Bucyrus-Erie Co.

Edward L. Forstall—Ed reports Bell Telephone Co. still supports his wife and two children. One child (G) described as 4½ years and picturesque and other child (B) 1½ years as cute. Promises any visitor some farm milk and butter. Gives Russ Bellman as reference.

Phil Greene, 178 Rutgers St., New Brunswick, N. J., Production Manager of Ferodo and Asbestos, Inc. Boasts of one son at John Hopkins in Chemical Engineering. How about writing a report on Willie Lott for the next issue.



HERE is a close-up of one of the many types of Lewis Rolls that are helping the steel industry make production history.

Because Lewis Rolls are made by engineers and metallurgists with years of result-checking experience, frequency of roll change is reduced—a major factor in increased output.

Lewis engineers are available at all times to help industry determine the correct type of rolls for the job.



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DIVISION OF BLAW-KNOX CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Russell Bellman, 22 Edgewood Ave., Atlanta, Ga. Russ reports he keeps his eye on Haverty Furniture Stores in the following cities: Atlanta, Savannah, Charleston, Columbia, Greenville; Charlotte, Asheville, Winston-Salem, Birmingham, Montgomery, Chattanooga, Memphis, Dallas, Houston, Little Rock, New Orleans, Jacksonville and Tampa. He will pick up any 1920 class news left at any of the above stores.

John Marshall — Bethlehem. John writes me a rather gloomy picture of the present prospects at Lehigh—reduced enrollment, etc. All Lehigh needs is to have more men worry about her and she will pull through. Next time, John, some bright news about the 1920 men for this column.

Earl Hollinshead located in Real Estate Dept. of Carnegie-Illinois Steel Corp. in Pittsburgh. He has reached prominence in the field and is a hard working member of "Allegheny Conference on Post War Community Planning."

Class of 1921

LEROY F. CHRISTMAN

101 Endlich Ave., Mt. Penn, Reading, Pa.

Bob Billinger gives us the campus touch and says that among classmates' sons who left the campus for service, **Warren Bowden, Jr.**, is somewhere in Texas in the Army. He had some tough luck with operations and medical treatment, but is back in training. **Bob Hicks, Jr.**, left college in December for Navy training in Newport, R. I. He's a big strapping boy and a serious kid. Bob says his hopes for the future are more optimistic when he sees the way some of these boys tackle their jobs. He believes they often show more maturity than we did at their age.

"Brick" Wilson continues to be a live topic and apparently a live individual though not receiving any letters or information from anyone including his own family according to news received from his son Alvin T. Jr., on Phi Delta Theta stationary from the campus. Mrs. Wilson received a recent card from "Brick" saying he is "well and not under treatment." What he means no one knows and your guess may be as good as any.

The "Colonel" wrote on his last card that Alvin, Jr., was to be sent to Alabama Polytechnic Institute in preparation for West Point, indicating that he does not know the "offspring" is out of high school, let alone at Lehigh, the school Brick always wanted him to attend, which information had been included in every letter sent by the family. The military angle must certainly be overshadowing everything else in his life under present conditions.

New address received as follows: **LT. Commander S. B. Kaufman**, Receiving Ship, Goat Island, San Francisco, Calif.

I happened to see on page 63, Engineering News Record of April 6 that **Theodore B. Rights**, Civil Engineer, Roselle, N. J., is protesting the W. P. B. specifications for temperature steel in

concrete walls and a month later found another man to champion his cause on the same page. Atta boy, T. B.—don't let them get by with that.

For me to be in Pottsville or Harrisburg is a rather common occurrence and why I did not attempt to contact our class genius, piano player and recluse, **Carl Berner**, until two weeks ago I do not know.

In Pottsville by phone his mother gave some rather vague instructions about finding him on Capitol Hill in Harrisburg and a couple of days later in the Pennsylvania Dept. of Highways Building I inquired for him. Someone said he was in the Payne-Shoemaker Building, and when I arrived at the proper door I saw "Coal Mine Section, Penna. Compensation Rating and Inspection Bureau, C. E. Berner, Supt." The "E" didn't look correct to me but I thought my memory must be faulty after 23 years. The man didn't look right to me either but I thought maybe his mustache and the years had made some changes.

Well, after some stumbling around I discovered I was talking to Carl's cousin, Clarence, who steered me to the Public Assistance Bureau where I found Carl R. Berner.

The years have made little difference in Carl. He's a little heavier and does have a mustache. He is enjoying life and still plays the piano. He is living at 537 Eshelman St., Highspire, Pa., with his wife, the former Grace Hostler of Hegins, Pa., near his native Pottsville. They have two children, David, 12, and Charlotte, 3.

Carl had been with the Bell Telephone Co. for awhile after leaving Lehigh but went into the securities game before 1929. With the depression he followed accounting work at several places including much traveling for Sears Roebuck, then decided to settle in one spot, took Civil Service exams and is now accountant in Federal Public Assistance Bureau—far removed from engineering.

Carl was prevented from attending our 25th reunion by serious illness of his wife but hopes to attend the 30th.

Class of 1922

GEORGE F. A. STUTZ

422 Edgemont Ave., Palmerton, Pa.

We continue to get a fair response on the request for contributions to the Alumni Fund. Please remember that your contribution must be in Bethlehem by June 30 if it is to count on this year's quota.

I have had a further letter from **Mrs. Waltz**, giving some information about **Bill**, whose death we announced in the last issue of the *Bulletin*. Mrs. Waltz writes:

"I wonder if you knew that during World War I when he was Regimental Sergeant, Headquarters Co. 59th Inf., he was awarded two Silver Stars, for displaying the greatest courage and utter disregard for personal safety in carrying out reconnaissance under shell fire and

machine gun fire, doing excellent work as an observer." He also has four Bronze Stars for participating in the Aisne-Marne Offensive, the St. Mihiel Offensive, the Meuse-Argonne Offensive, the Vesle River Defensive and the Toulon Defensive.

"Bill rarely mentioned that he was severely wounded, and that it was due to the fact that his leg was practically severed that he was unable to ever play football again. A high explosive shell hurled him into space and caused him to be unconscious for three months.

"I thought you might be interested in learning these facts about Bill.

"Sincerely,

Beatrice S. Waltz"

I had a letter from **Harvey Zinszer** who is Professor of Physics at Fort Hays Kansas State College. Harv is president of the Kansas Academy of Science. He reports that the situation at Fort Hays is very much the same as at Lehigh with their enrollment tremendously curtailed and "The Department of Physics will have to close down until the time when boys are again permitted to attend the institution. That means that after June first I'll be hitting the road. I have something brewing at Harvard but it is too early to say whether it will materialize or not. Whatever happens I'll have to leave the family in Hays and work wherever I can find it." Perhaps if Harv gets into the East for any appreciable length of time, we will have a chance to see him and he may have an opportunity to get to Bethlehem.

I had a letter and very welcome check from "Russ" **C. R. Wolfe** who signs himself as "one of the Chemical Gang gone bad." Russ operates the Steel City Finance Co. with offices at 507 Union National Bank Building, Youngstown, Ohio. Russ apologized for not giving more information about himself and concluded that since business is rotten in the financing game, he must be "just plain neglectful." It must be an interesting business, however, since he has many former customers who are in the Service and at the present time he is getting letters from all parts of the globe. I must confess that I have a great deal of admiration myself for a chemist who has had the courage to become a financier. I'm afraid that I'll have to keep on being just a technical man myself since the intricacies of finance, as evidenced by income tax blanks and the like, prove to be a major headache for me. If any of you get to Youngstown, be sure to give Russ a ring.

Ed Kahn is another who sent in a good contribution to the fund and he writes concerning his Civil Aeronautical Patrol: "I have been made Flight Leader of the Stamford Flight in addition to my other duties as Squadron Communications Officer and (acting) Squadron Trainings Officer. The last two Sundays I spent flying Army Planes, taking cadets for their first (indoctrinational) flights, and that, in addition to my classroom instructing, has had me on the jump."

Class of 1924**FRANK T. BUMBAUGH***1245 Richmond Lane, Wilmette, Ill.*

I had the pleasure of seeing **Freddie Rogers** in Chicago this week. He said, after a recent trip to Bethlehem, that plans have been completed for the execution of our "20th Reunion Plan." We will be learning soon from **Ralph Ritter**.

Just received word that **Bill Wooldridge** has been made sales manager of the Diesel Engine Division of the Joshua Hendy Iron Works at Sunnyvale, Calif. Congratulations, Bill.

"That's all I have in the way of news for the last issue, and winds up my five year tenure in this capacity of news gatherer (what a job when you won't write to me). If **Freddie** doesn't fire me I'll carry on until we can get together again. This summer I am going to write to all of you—please answer so we can have some interesting news for next year.

Class of 1927**MAJOR HARRY O. NUTTING, JR.***A.P.O. 703, c/o Postmaster,
San Francisco, Calif.*

I am sorry several issues slipped by without our column. This has been due

to the fact that the Army has separated us by over 10,000 miles, which probably makes your correspondent hold the record for long distance corresponding.

I am now located in New Guinea living in a thatched palm hut built by the natives (Fuzzy Wuzzies). Outside the open doorway are many coconut palms and if one's pitching arm is in shape, coconuts are available at one's disposal. However, my arm is at present half way up the tree. I regret that more can't be said about my duties and experiences but that too will have to wait until my return to the States.

Through the medium of good **John Blackmar, '29**, the following news is reported on **Lymie Warner**. He has been appointed Sales Manager of the Crocker-Wheeler Division of Joshua Hendy Iron Works. This is an old concern which makes electric dynamos, etc., and is now a part of Henry J. Kaiser's on the Ampere, N. J., site. **Lymie** married **Priscilla Bullett** of Philadelphia in 1936 and is now the father of four daughters. His address is 58 Montclair Ave., Montclair, N. J.

To date your correspondent has not contacted any Lehigh alumni at this site, however, I did meet some Phi Deltis on the ship. They were Air Corps glamour boys headed for big things.

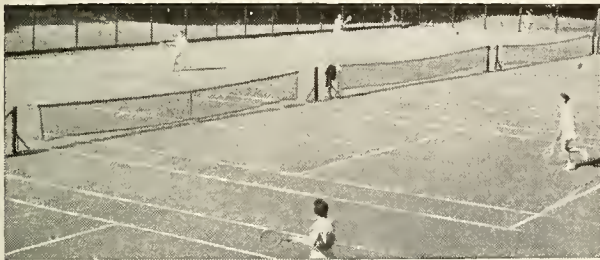
It is believed **Chick Farrell** is directing the campaign headed by class agents. **Chick's** enthusiasm and industriousness will certainly produce results and I earnestly request your cooperation by prompt replies.

In formulating this column plenty of news seems available, however, the stinking steamy jungles take thoughts from you and this column is being written under every possible handicap. I hope that I can continue with this but as a suggestion couldn't some of you write directly to the alumni office with news.

Best of luck to you all.

Class of 1929**JOHN M. BLACKMAR***Tall Oaks, Summit, N.J.*

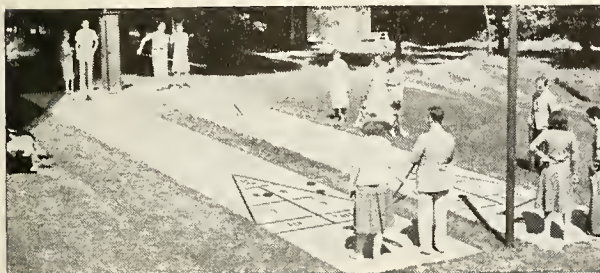
In deference to the fact that our class is the 15 Year Reunion Class this June, let us pause wherever we may be tonight with a silver goblet in hand in lieu of the get-together on South Mountain we should like to be attending. May I first propose a toast to the 52 fellows serving in the armed forces and wish all of them a speedy return to civilian life. Then let us remember that although one out of every five of our



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WM. WOODS, Prop.

THE CRESTMONT INN**EAGLES MERE, PA.**

271 graduates are now in uniform, probably ninety per cent of the rest of us are either rated as essential workers on the home front or are Pre-Pearl Harbor fathers in the so-called old age group, so may I propose another toast to those who were our roommates in the dorms, our fraternity brothers, and our teammates on the varsity squads between 1925 and 1929. May we also rise in silence and revere the memory of such likeable lads as **Johnny Lyter**, **Min Inaba**, **Larry Potter**, **Lyman Nason**, whose fate it was to die long before they reached three score and ten. Then fill up another and raise our goblets to our congenial and capable class president, **Red Crewe**, and may there be more redheads like his honor!

For the past two years this column has been given over almost exclusively to news about servicemen, so this month your correspondent will turn the spotlight on some of the so-called essential workers. **Crewe**, for example, is assistant superintendent of the wire mill which Bethlehem Steel operates at Sparrows Point, Md. **Art Roberts** is in the same plant. **Red** also teaches a class on industrial foreman training one night a week at Johns Hopkins. **Red** and **Addie** moved from Baltimore last November and now occupy a charming house, which is well over 100 years old, in Brooklandville, a hamlet in the lovely rolling countryside about five miles from Towson.

Paul Zearley, whom I met on Broad St., Newark, last month is keeping 'em rolling as track supervisor on the vital Pennsylvania Railroad—by whom he has been employed these 15 years. **Paul** is living in New Brunswick; so is **Harry Hesse**, our basketball and baseball hero. **Hesse** is manager of the Telephone Business Office in this highly industrialized college town on the banks of the Old Raritan and has the distinction of being vice president and program chairman of the Rotary Club. He takes over the chair July 1st.

Isadore Fine, who matriculated from Baltimore, is employed by the St. John's River Shipbuilding Co. and is living in Jacksonville, Fla.

Miss Skinner, **Tom Brennan's** efficient secretary, recently told me that her boss has been granted occupational deferment until September 20th by the Rockville Center (L. I.) Draft Board. As would be expected, **Tommy** is doing highly important wartime work in his dual capacity as executive director of the National Industrial Council and as secretary of the committee on Renegotiation for the N.A.M.

Nels French, the E.E. who is a homeowner in Chatham, N. J., has received nice recognition for his outstanding work in the engineering department of the N. J. Bell Telephone Co. ever since 1929. On January 1st **Nels**, a specialist on transmission problems, was transferred to the parent company of the Bell

System at the request of Dr. J. C. Perrine. Recently on a business trip to Dayton, Ohio, he met **John Gehrke**, another essential Electrical in the utility field, and **John** told him that our frosh team wrestler **Steve Solotwa** is now a Lieutenant stationed at nearby Pater-son Field.

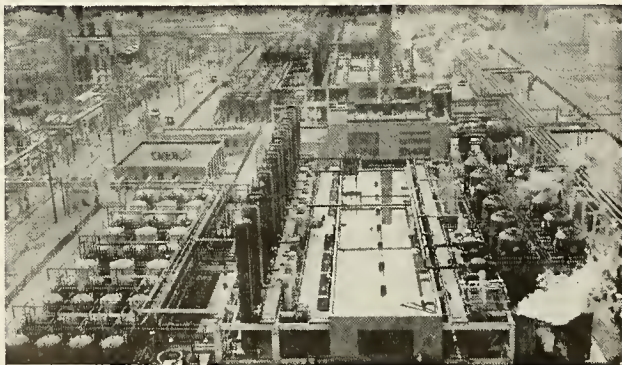
I am certain many of our classmates are proud wearers of the coveted Army-Navy E and from time to time I have mentioned a few such as **Charlie Webbe**, **Eshey Snodgrass**, and **Dan Wenny**. It is difficult to compile a complete list of recipients of this award because most of the fellows take it for granted and are too modest to let me know.

Be that as it may, it strikes me as a singularly newsworthy event when a plant owned and managed by one of our classmates is so honored for its wartime contribution to the Arsenal of Democracy. I am proud of my old roommate, **Stevie Becker**, who sent me an invitation "to attend the presentation of the Army-Navy Production award for excellence in War Production to the men and women employees of Fargo-Manufacturing Co. on April 18th at the Arlington High School, Poughkeepsie, N. Y."

Next month we will give you the latest information on the career of one of our chemicals, **George Hebbard**, whose work has been so directly connected with the all-out war effort that he was obliged to resign his commission as Major in the Reserve early in 1941.



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Class of 1931

LT. COL. ROBERT H. HARRIS

1549 No. Jefferson St., Arlington, Va.

The following bits of rumor have been furnished by Johnny Weysser, Harry Ousey and Steve Gregg. I would be glad to hear of any corrections or amendments of which anyone may be aware, but the following is the latest information I have at present.

Steve Gregg, who is in the Bureau of Yards and Docks, Navy Department was promoted about April 15 to Lt. Commander, USNR. Steve's home address is 4828 Edgemoor Lane, Bethesda, Md. Fred Morhart is here in Washington and works on the City Desk of the Washington Evening Star. Fred's home address is 1354 Jonquil St., N.W., Washington, D. C. Ansley Kime is a Lieutenant (j.g.) USNR, in the Bureau of Ordnance, Navy Department and is living with his wife and daughter in Parkfairfax, Alexandria, Va.

Lt. (j.g.) Bill Brady is understood to be on duty at the Philadelphia Navy Yard. Luke Platt was last heard of in Philadelphia. Felix Shay is now Assistant to the President, Foote Mineral Co., Queen Street and Mermaid Avenue, Wyndmoor, Pa.

Hoopie Ten Eyck has returned from Florida to New York where he now has the impressive title of Assistant to the President of the Southern Phosphate Corp., 342 Madison Avenue, New

York City. Jake Metzger has left the War Production Board and returned to his previous position with the Bethlehem Steel Co., Bethlehem. I am sorry to say I do not know Jake's present home address.

The old electrical wizard, W. W. Valentine, is back at his old post of Asst. Engineer with the Potomac Electric Power Co., Washington, D. C. The electricals of the class, aside from yours truly, Steve Gregg and Ans Kime, seem to have dropped out of sight. Would like to know what has become of Boltz, Bisbee and Chase, all of whom I understand to be in the Army, as well as Wanner, Schaub, Easton, Banks and Rosencrans, which as nearly as I can remember is the complete roll for 1931. The Mechanicals, Civils, Mets., Bus. Ads., and Theologs will be taken up in another issue.

Class of 1933

ROBERT L. DAVIS

341 Berkely Road, Indianapolis, Indiana

Just got another letter from Arn Sykes, whom we have mentioned frequently before in this column. He was made a Captain of a Military Police Battalion on January 1. Arn is still located in Australia and, as you can imagine, he is extremely anxious to return to the U. S. A. In a previous letter to him, your correspondent questioned him on his opinion of a country other than the United States. He has replied

in glowing terms building up the U.S.A. saying that after all, we may not have the historical background of some of our allies, but we do have the best present and future.

Word has been received that Lieut. N. S. Rothenberg is with the Air Transport Command of the Army Air Forces located in the China, Burma, India theater.

Wils Kistler is now a Major and is still located at Langley Field. The next time I am in Norfolk, I will make every effort to contact the Major and get the latest news from him.

Class of 1934

ROBERT F. HERRICK

Alumni Office, Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.

Fresh from the invasion front this month comes an interesting note from Ernie Kleinman, who bears a sergeant's stripes and is attached to a bomb squadron.

Says Ernie, "Have been over here in an ordnance outfit attached to air force for about a year now. Have learned a lot of things since arrival besides the facts (1) It's ridiculous to go without a raincoat in dear old Blimey (2) The fogs are every bit as bad as they're cracked up to be (3) The English make great explorers and settlers because if they can live in this climate, they can live anywhere (4) Things are somewhat different generally from what you find

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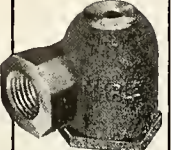
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in the good old U. S.—But it's a darn good place to be after you get used to it.

"Have done some travelling around on the various leaves granted us. Visited London a couple of times, Leeds, parts of Scotland, was in the Memorial Theatre at Stratford-on-Avon (saw Othello), and several other places. Find the people very friendly and generally speaking, very fond of our boys. Of course there isn't too much home hospitality, but what there is is greater than expected when one takes into account the fact that there is strict rationing of food and that these people have been at war for quite a few years.

"While I've been an abstainer myself, (being a married man of 13 months duration) have noticed time and again the fact that the female of the species has very strong leanings and affection for the "Yanks," and guess many promises have been made to present some of them with jeeps after the holocaust is over, and to send for others. (The Yanks doing the promising, not the gals.)

"Now approaching the best spring weather over here. Today is warm, sunshiny and clear . . . what the countrymen here would term a "smashing day" . . . and it certainly makes the old bones feel good again.

"Haven't run into any Lehigh men over here yet, but am on the lookout for them wherever soldiers meet. Guess there is a greater likelihood that they'd be attached to places where a greater amount of technical skill is needed, such as proving grounds, arsenals, etc."

To Ernie and all the rest of our lads who are in the thick of things in France certainly go our best wishes for a quick victory and a safe return.

Also under the head of Army news comes the advice from **George Bell**, who now has the rank of captain, that he is connected with the Army Industrial College, Office of the Commandant, at Washington. George explains, "After about a year at the Army Command School testing officer candidates and others I am stationed at the Army Industrial College as an instructor in accounting and finance as relating to war procurement and war contract terminations. It is a stimulating, interesting and pleasant assignment which I am enjoying exceedingly.

We certainly congratulate George on his fortitude, for he's the first one we have heard of who could find war contract termination work a pleasant assignment. Most of those we have met who are handling these negotiations begin picking imaginary grasshoppers off themselves within a month, so it proves again, as we've always suspected, that George has something very special on the ball.

Good news, too, from Canton, Ohio, where **George Barrow** tells us, "After nine years with Timken I am now with the Canton Drop Forging Company as their metallurgist. I made the change last October. Another bit of news is the birth of our second son, Robert James, born December 17, 1943. We now have two Lehigh prospects for you. I expect

to be down east some time in June and will try to drop in. Regards to all the '34's you see." We return those best regards to George with congratulations on this second Lehigh prospect as well as on his new job.

Information filtering in from here and there tells us that **Tom Burke** is now a lieutenant but continues to receive his mail at 15 N. 2nd St., Allentown, while **Julio Zuneta**, a captain, is overseas with a bomb group, and Lt. "**Pal**" **Silimperi** (service post unknown at the moment) is receiving his mail at 1622 Howarth Street in Philadelphia. **Sol Mateski** is with the Naval Gun Factory at the U. S. Navy Yard in Washington and is living at 4406-28th Place in Mount Rainier, Md.

Class of 1936

ROBERT M. EICHNER

R. D. No. 1, Ballston Lake, N. Y.

Our only reliable contributor, the Alumni Office, sends in the following:

Pfc. John W. Dietz is now with the 7th Tow Target Squadron at March Field, Calif. Hi, Johnny,—about time you checked in with a letter isn't it?

Your correspondent will be at home in San Antonio, Texas, after July 1st—still with the General Electric Co. The new address will appear in the October issue. For the present letters should still be directed to R. D. No. 1, Ballston Lake—proper forwarding instructions will be left with the local postal officials.

In connection with this transfer we have contacted **Lt. Lou Stout**, still at Hondo Field who will act as an advance scouting patrol in a search for shelter. A preliminary investigation indicates that the chances of finding some are exceedingly remote.

Lou belatedly gives us the grand news that a stout little boy Stout was born on December 13th last.

Bunny Austin is a lieutenant according to the latest tracer—you just can't keep a Lehigh man in the ranks. About time you checked in with a letter Bunny.

Here's part of a V-mail letter from that quondam yachtsman **Lt. Palmer Langdon**, now traveling for the government:

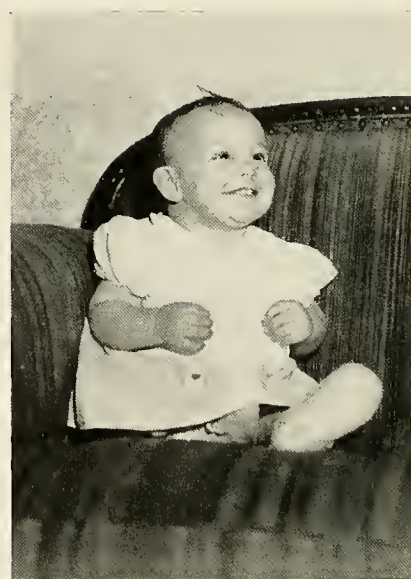
"As an ex-class correspondent I have been rather lax in writing you for a long time and hope that if you have moved this catches up with you. Since you last reported me in Florida I have traveled quite a bit, spending last summer in California and at the moment I am living in the jungle of a tropic island close by the sea. Have not killed any Japs personally but did get a chance to direct fire on them once. Our men brought back a number of prisoners who think they are fighting in Florida or Panama. Life here is pretty rugged with the heat and rain, but you get used to it. A drink of ice water from a steamer is a big treat. I have not tasted Coca-Cola or beer since getting off a ship in New Guinea."

Class of 1937

DONALD C. BARNUM

827 N. Bishopthorpe St., Bethlehem, Pa.

I'm happy to be able to report that the Class of '37 has taken a more active interest in the annual drive for support for Lehigh in the form of Class Dues, Gift to Lehigh, Student Grants and subscriptions to the *Bulletin* this year than ever before. The exact figures to date are not in my possession right now, but the reports sent to me periodically by the alumni office are encouraging. Needless to say, those of you who have not contributed as yet through oversight (and, of course, that is the only reason why you would have failed to contribute) should put on your specs so that the oversight will be eliminated and so that we will be able to hold our heads up with the rest of the classes.



JUDITH ANN WOLCOTT

"... her daddy is home"

I quote below from two letters recently received: **Lt. Gardner (Duke) VanDuyne** says "Received your letter today so am sending a check in this letter.

"Am 'somewhere on the Gulf Coast' which is all we are allowed to say. Ran into **Cliff Vedder** (Major now) in the Biltmore Bar in Los Angeles not so long ago and saw **Joe Hopkins** and **Fitz Harcastle** in another bar down here. Joe is an Ensign and Fitz a J.G. Saw quite a bit of **Cab Carrington**, **Jack Frick** and **Palmer Langdon** for a while and expect to see them again if we ever get away from here . . ."

Duke's address is APO 4066-0, % Postmaster, New Orleans, La.

From a newspaper clipping this week I learned that **Lt. Mark Wolcott, USMC**, is back in this country after having spent almost eighteen months in the South Pacific as a flight surgeon with the Marine Corps. Mark, currently stationed at the Marine Air Depot at Miramar, Calif., is busy getting acquainted

with his daughter (pictured above) who was born shortly after he left the country.

It has also been brought to our attention that Mark was recently awarded the Air Medal for: "meritorious achievement while participating in aerial flight as a crew member of a transport plane attached to the South Pacific Combat Air Transport. Wolcott assisted in the transportation of extremely vital supplies to ground forces on New Georgia island. Due to overgrown jungle terrain it was impossible for his pilot to land the plane, and the crew was forced to drop the cargo while in flight. Due to his courage and unselfish devotion to duty, he contributed materially to the defeat and subsequent expulsion of the enemy."

Art Curren, whose address is Major A. T. Curren, 15th Academic Group, Boca Raton AAB, Fla., says:

"... I've just returned from SWPA Area where I served for 15 months in a heavy bombardment group as a pilot and in assorted jobs—mostly in New Guinea. **Bob Vogelsberg** is in Philadelphia. **Bill Turnbull** was injured in an explosion in Hawaii, quite seriously, or so the rumor goes. I saw **Fred Walker** in Australia in 1942 after he was evacuated from Java but these three men are the only ones I've met."

Thanks for your notes and contributions, Duke and Art. They are both

very much appreciated. I'm certain that we all wish you the best of luck and that we all wish Bill Turnbull the very best.

The alumni office informs me that **Moe Lore** has moved to the Clinton Laboratory of DuPont, P. O. Box 1991, Knoxville, Tenn. It has also supplied me with a large number of addresses which I'd be very glad to make available to anyone who wants to know where someone is. If I don't have it here, I can always call the alumni office for you, you know.

Lt. (j.g.) Jack Gordon, USNR, has an assignment out of the country running the AOQ at a Navy Base. His wife and daughter are living in Slatington with Jack's mother. Jack is, no doubt, running his job nicely and using to the best of advantage the experience he gained as the Manager of the Hotel Bethlehem. His address is, Naval Air Station, Navy 116, Fleet Post Office, New York City.

Class of 1938

ROBERT V. HENNING

*Belmont Smelting & Refining Works, Inc.,
330 Belmont Ave., Brooklyn 7, New York*

It's time for the June column to be put together, so let's go to press. I just received the April *Bulletin* and was

dismayed to find that the copy had been sheared to one-half of its original length, so I'll repeat what was left out.

Frank Lucard who we haven't heard from for a long time, writes from Camp Peary, Va.: "You may have noticed from my envelope that I am now a member of the Seabees and am classified as a 'Fighter-BUILDER.'"

"At present I am part of an oil field and refinery unit that is being assembled. The purpose of it is to build and maintain oil wells and pipe lines and then to erect refineries for the production of 100 octane aviation gasoline. I'm classified as a Refinery Chemist, whatever that is, but am delighted since I feel that this represents a chance for me to learn something new. Our destination is unknown, but might be anywhere outside of the continental United States where there is oil. We all feel that we are destined for Iran or Iraq. My days here are numbered and I expect to ship out soon, probably within the next few weeks.

"I'm going up to Washington this weekend to see Catherine and **Bob Conrad**. Bob recently arrived back in the States after another tour of the Southwest Pacific. He's a Senior Grade Lieutenant aboard the U.S.S. Porpoise (submarine) and has done well by himself. He has a chest full of ribbons

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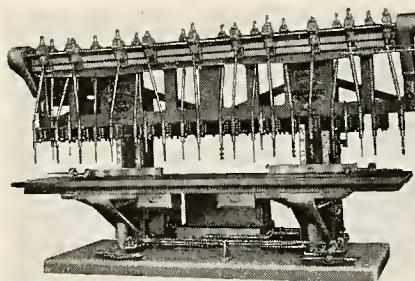
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BENJ. T. ROOT—'06

J. WM. STAIR—'06

B. M. ROOT CO., YORK, PA.

with a goodly number of citations. He's now stationed at New London and will be for a while. The Porpoise is being used as a training ship. Then he expects to get his own suh. I imagine that he'll be made a Lt. Commander soon." Lukie's address is F. A. Lucard, C.M. 2/c, B-8, 109, Camp Peary, Va.

Warren Woodrich's mother writes: "Warren has been in the Marines for over a year and is now serving with the 4th Marine Division in the Marshall Islands. I believe that he would be very glad to receive a 'V-mail' letter from any of his Lehigh friends. I hope you may find time to write to him. His address is: Ens. Warren B. Woodrich, 4th Marine Div., % Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Calif.

"We received just today the first 'V-mail' letter we have had since he arrived at the Marshalls. He says he feels fine and goes swimming in the lagoon each day—also that the American flag is flying from their island which is near Roi."

Jim Mack writes from Bethlehem that he is going back to duty. Jim, you know, had an accident about a year ago and has been incapacitated. Glad to hear you're feeling fit again, Jim, and good luck to you.

"**Kiki**" Kohl writes:

"Many thanks for your note and a request for information about what I am and have been doing. Up until September of 1943 I was working for Price, Waterhouse & Co. and was all set to take my C.P.A. exam when the Army beckoned. In the meantime the wife and I managed to manufacture a Phi Gam legacy who is now eight months old. Already he is boogie Phi Deltis, which is quite an admirable trait. Anytime you get the chance, I would be very interested to hear from you about any of the gang."

"Kiki's" address is: Pfc. Carl C. Kohl

Jr., Finance Office, 42nd Division, Camp Gruber, Okla."

Capt. Bob Miller writes from Italy: "Received your note and am glad to do anything to help the class column, but unfortunately I have little to tell. I'm the operation's officer for the above Engineer's Bn. and have been so for over a year now. We've done the usual traveling—Africa and Italy and I've been completely unimpressed with the scenery or romantic past of the lands I've visited. Have only bumped into one Lehigh man and he was in the Navy. I do hear from **Bill Lucas** and he is with the 8th AIB 20th A.D., Camp Campbell, Ky., holding down the same job in his Bn. that I am in mine. Keep up the good work on your Column; I really look forward to it in each edition of the *Bulletin*."

Bob's address is: Capt. R. B. Miller, Bn., A.P.O. 782, c/o Postmaster, New York City.

Capt. Bob Roadstrum "V-mails" from somewhere in England: "Thanks for the letter. I have missed seeing a '38 column in the *Alumni Bulletin* for the last several issues. Everyone probably turns to that first on opening the magazine, so the least that I can do is kick in with a little information. My outfit has been in England for not very long—not long enough to get to London yet and see what goes on with any Lehighites there. Hear they're quite a gang. The last man I've had a chance to do much visiting with was **Jessup**, who was one of our tactics instructors in Ft. Sill. He had just sprouted a couple of gold bars at that time and had to instruct some majors in the class. He got quite a kidding at times but handled it well. Did you know that **Myron P. Smith** is a major now? The gold leaves descended from palm trees on some small Pacific paradise. (He uses other words to describe the place but they wouldn't pass

the censor.) When he was a mere captain he was the signal officer for a whole island. Must have an archipelago now. **Don Wheeler** is about to get his Ph.D. at Caltech. His is the fate of a physics prof at the moment. Well, here's to Lehigh and us '38ers. Hope we can have a good reunion after the war."

Bill's address is another A.P.O. out of New York.

Ens. **George E. Sheppard**, Bldg. 611, A.G.O. school, NATTC, Jacksonville, Fla., writes: "I've been down here in Jacksonville since early in January, attending the Navy's Aviation Gunnery Officers' School, and have just finished. Am now sitting around one of this base's many swimming pools awaiting orders. Have had letters from **Charlie Small**, still a Government inspector of some sort up York, Pa., way and **Henry Naisby**, father of two at last count, and with the Pennsylvania Salt Co. in Bristol, Pa."

CONGRATULATIONS

To **Bill Sheppard** on his promotion to Lt. Colonel and on becoming a husband. (It's about time, Bill.)

To "**Red**" Imbt on his promotion to Lt. Colonel. He's in New Guinea attached to the 5th Bomber Command.

To **Jack Manley** on his marriage to Ruth L. Naylor in Wilmington. Jack's now a Captain in the Army and is stationed in Hawaii.

To "**Whitie**" Sterngold on his being awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross. Whitie is now a Captain in the Air Corps and received the Air Medal with three oak leaf clusters. He is a veteran of 29 missions over enemy territory.

To **Jack Hoppock** on his engagement to Katherine Crabbe of Birmingham, Ala. Jack is now a Major and is on his way to overseas duty. Jack's address is: Maj. John Hoppock, APO 9564, % Postmaster, New York City.

ONE SAD NOTE

We have just received word that **Ray Feilbach** is listed as a German prisoner. Ray is a Lieutenant and is a navigator on a B-17 bomber. He has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Purple Heart, the Air Medal and oak leaf cluster. Here's hoping that Ray is safe.

In addition I since received a letter from **Ray Winters**: "Please don't interpret my long silence as a reflection on my loyalty to the 'old school tie.' It's due primarily to the same cause that used to lead us to the Maennerchor or Joe's rather than pound the books. I'm still single which makes me about the last of the Mohicans as far as the '38ers are concerned. My duties with the Air Service Command are concerned with attempting to get a half a million different kinds of aircraft spare parts for our many different types and models of airplanes to the many different and distant parts of the world at the right time. **Bob Zachary** is currently stationed with the Air Corps in Washington and gets out here on business occasionally. He's married and has a daughter about 8

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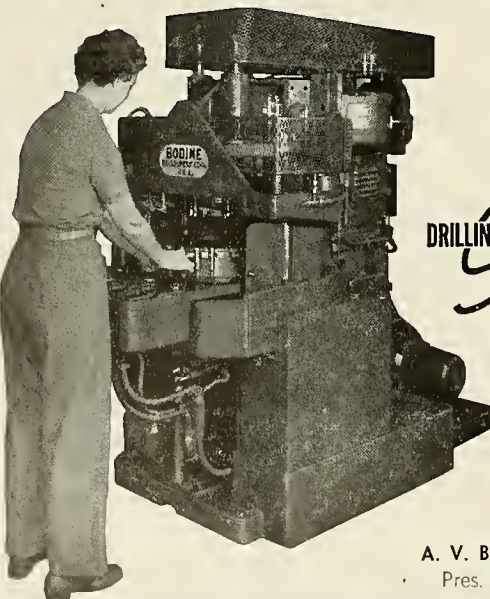
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months old. I've run into Bill Sheppard on various occasions. I get around the country a good bit and always seem to be bumping into him at some airport or another. He has certainly done well for himself and also for us during his Army career. He's a crackerjack pilot. I am, like all the others, looking forward with great anticipation to the world's greatest college reunion in Bethlehem after the war."

Ray's address is Major R. R. Winters, Hdqs., Air Service Command, Patterson Field, Ohio.

That's all for now, fellows. Let's keep writing.

Class of 1940

RALPH E. MARTIN

393 No. Main St., Wallingford, Conn.

Ed Billstein, who is now a Lieutenant (j.g.) came through with a very newsy letter from which I quote in part: "A lot of things have taken place the last few months—the most important being my marriage on January 7, to Ensign Elizabeth Groover of the Waves.

"The old story, 'they'll do it every-time,' seems to continue on. For two years I have been trying to get sea duty, with no results, and just when I would have appreciated some shore duty, my orders to sea arrived shortly after my marriage. At Lehigh you would probably call it 'the old Army game.'"



LT. BILLSTEIN AND BRIDE
"... call it the old Army Game"

Class of 1942

ENSIGN FRANK S. MCKENNA

223 Newcomb St., S.E., Washington, D. C.

As I only received one letter from you fellows, I don't have much class news this month. This column would be a lot more complete and interesting if more of you would find time to write a letter or drop me a post card.

Phil Lutters wrote that he was married in the First Baptist Church of Bethlehem to Miss Shirley Hallman of Bethlehem on April 8. Alex Brkich, who is working with Phil for Ingersoll-Rand Co. in Philipsburg, served as best man.

Through the Alumni Office. I learned the sad news that two more of our class have been killed and one more is missing in action. Frank P. Cziguth died in action but no details are available. Fred Tillberg died as the result of an automobile accident on April 29, and Lt. Stewart Munroe is missing in action.

Latest dope on our high seas delegation shows Jesse Beers to be with the Armed Guard, % FPO, New York, and Ens. Bill Tooley, % FPO, San Francisco. Ens. Tom Holberton must have put out in a submarine again because we have an FPO address of San Francisco listed for him. Ens. S. J. Kucey is also overseas. Lt. Dick Masench is out of the country again with his paratroop outfit. Men overseas with the Air Corps include Capt. R. S. Button, Lt. R. B. Miller and Capt. Bill Willmann. Other men overseas are Sgt. Dick Wood, T/5 George Benedict, Lt. R. S. Barker, and Lt. Bill Hitchcock.

Lt. (j.g.) Johnny Norwood is back from a month's temporary duty at the West Coast and told me that he ran into Lt. (j.g.) Tav Smith and Ens. "Sparky" Adams. Johnny is now up in New York on another month's temporary duty.

Lt. Mac McConnell and Mary Wien of Palmerton, N. J., were married on June 10. Mary is a graduate of Fem Sem.

The alumni office sent me the following excerpts taken from a letter written by Capt. S. L. Hollander who writes: "You usually want a touch of personal history—mine have been as I report in various 'activities reports,' routine activities of an assistant Chemical Officer on a general staff. Humble work it is but it adds interest as the months roll past. I've been at the job almost twenty-one months, of which twenty have been spent overseas, so I've had plenty of time to build myself a niche. To keep us from being bored to death the first six months overseas, most of the numerous second looies in our outfit were jumped to almighty first lieutenants, including yours truly. I still haven't figured out how I got my Captaincy, although I no longer have the time to get bored."

That about winds up the month's news. Hope to hear from most of you soon.

Class of 1943

ENSIGN SAMUEL J. DAVY

U.S.S. Spot, Navy Yard, Mare Island, Calif.

Another month, another column, but this time from considerably farther away, where it becomes much harder to put one's ear to the ground and pick up '43 news. We were sent here in con-

nection with the fitting out of a new submarine, and "good" duty will continue in the San Francisco area until the boat is commissioned and ready to leave. The reputation of Mare Island built boats is sufficiently solid so that even finding the most aggressive skipper in the Navy on board doesn't deter us. We think.

The mail continues to be encouraging, and starting now the chips have gone down. Jack Townsend, now a 2nd Lt. in the fighter branch of the materiel command, AAF, writes from Dayton, Ohio, that after commissioning in Miami in October, he came North as project officer in the Wright Field Production Division, doing work on two fighter planes. With him at Miami were Hank Garvin, Bill Irvin, Herb Schmitt, Ralph Wittman, and Guy Worrell—all M.E.'s who had been in advanced infantry. Chief complaints during their tour of duty were their corporal's pay and the price of booze. Sixty cents per beer was more than the boys could see, it seems, and we agree.

Hank and Ralph went North with Jack to Wright Field. Bill went to similar work in Los Angeles, Herb to New York, and Guy went to further schooling in Washington state.

Arnie Putnam writes from a New York APO after nearly six months overseas. He is with an Ordnance Ammunition Co. apparently somewhere in England. Ed Godycki trained with him at Camp Hill, Va., but went from there to Benning when Putt went across. Bob Beckwith, reports Arnie, is working for the Standard Oil Co., but this is pre "draft-em-all" dope. Further, the European brew seems inferior to Joe's best—and that comes from one who ought to know.

After spending the greater part of a week no more than a hundred yards away and almost in the same building at the sub base in New London, Taylor Birckhead and Al Thalhamer finally found us just before they had to shove off. They have been "flitting" the East studying Naval mine design and planting techniques, prior to receiving Pacific orders. Taylor got his indoctrination at Princeton last summer with Dick Baslet, who has followed a similar plan of study in Naval mine warfare, and has also done his share of "flitting." Taylor, before we forget, married Sylvia Sigmond of Bethlehem not so long ago, and our best congratulations are due.

Ensign Tom Bushey has a new tin can (censorship forbids mention) and his current address is % FPO, San Francisco. Second Lt. Joe Thomas is vaguely reported in England with an infantry unit. By the time this reaches you, however, the chances are he'll no longer be in England.

During our erstwhile frequent week-end Bethlehem trips we would often meet Bert Bader on the New York train. He reports that Santantonio is a Lt. in the engineers, and is standing by in a replacement pool near New York. When you see this he'll be far from there.

Lt. Burt Cowin came out of the Maennerchor as we walked in one night, and he mentioned being at Ft. Knox in tanks, and that he expected the usual orders soon. He indicated that **Ensign Chuck Norlin** had left Brooklyn and was spending some time in Norfolk, but the type of duty was indeterminate.

Lt. Dick Palmer did as we were sure he would when attached temporarily as an aide to his commanding general. He left Camp Breckenridge, Ky., eight or nine weeks ago and returned to North Camp Hood, Texas, apparently having made good. Nice going, Bradbury!

We had been at Mare Island only 24 hours when we met **Ensign Sparky Adams**, '42, at the Club. He pointed out that prexy **Ensign Bob Whipple** was on the premises, but try as we would, no Whip appeared. It seems he was expecting orders to a Pacific ordnance detail of some sort and must have shipped out only shortly before we came aboard.

Ensign Art White, who was with us at New London, drew "subslant" and is now aboard our old boat, the Porpoise. Address FPO, New York. We'd bet he's married, too!

There's a lot more, but no room, so finis. We're counting on you to keep the mails moving toward us now, for personal and indirect contact has become impossible. Meanwhile, to you overseas, lots of luck!

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Births

CLASS OF 1934

To Mr. and Mrs. George R. Barrow,
a son, Robert James, born December
17, 1943.

CLASS OF 1938

To Mr. and Mrs. Vance P. Edwardes,
a daughter, born April 9.

Marriages

CLASS OF 1927

Lieutenant John R. Hertzler married
Miss Priscilla Bennett on May 6, in
Washington, D. C.

CLASS OF 1929

Philip W. Woodring married Miss
Norma C. Schmeyer on January 15, in
Allentown, Pa.

CLASS OF 1944

Ensign George Buckner II married
Miss Anne L. Apperson in the Old Mor-
avian Chapel, Bethlehem, on May 13.

Lieutenant Myron K. Barrett was
wed to Miss Margaret W. Kelly, April
29, in Chambersburg, Pa.

In Memoriam

Elmer E. Boyer, '80

Word has just reached the alumni
office of the death of Elmer E. Boyer
on February 9 in Fairfield, Ohio. Fur-
ther details were lacking.

Charles J. Parker, '88

Mrs. Parker informed us of the death
of her husband, Charles J. Parker,
whose death occurred December 20.

Frank B. Snyder, '05

Frank B. Snyder, superintendent of
standing mills, Saucon Division of the
Bethlehem Steel Co. plant, passed away
May 9. He was 60 years of age.

Graduating from Lehigh in 1905,
Mr. Snyder accepted a position with
the Pennsylvania Steel Co. at Spar-
row's Point, Md. Early in 1913 he left
that concern to take a position with
the Pittsburgh Crucible Steel Co. at its
Midland plant. He then came to Beth-
lehem May 3, 1916 to accept a position
with the Bethlehem Steel Co. and re-
mained here, advancing rapidly, until
his death.

While in college Mr. Snyder cap-
tained the baseball team and was a
member of the Phi Sigma Kappa fra-
ternity.

He is survived by his wife and two
children.

Jesse G. Castle, '28

Word has recently been received of
the death of Jesse G. Castle. At the
time of his death, Mr. Castle was Presi-
dent of the Corson Manufacturing Co.
of Lockport, N. Y.

Further details are lacking.

DIRECTORY OF LEHIGH ALUMNI CLUBS

Allentown, W. W. York, '24, (P); C. V.
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'30, (P); W. E. Martin, '27, (S), 503
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Boston, D. C. Buell, Jr., '26, (P).

Central New York, Gordon Kent, '07, (S),
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Central Penna., C. F. Class, Jr., '27, (P);
E. M. Root, '35, (S), 208 Kelso Ave.,
Paxtang, Harrisburg, Pa.

Central Jersey, J. H. Pennington, '97, (P);
C. F. McCoy, '37, (S), 107 King George
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111 W. Washington St.

China, T. C. Yen, '01, (P); A. T. L. Yap,
'19, (S), 16 Burkill Rd., Shanghai, China.

Cincinnati, B. E. Keifer, '18, (P); C. C.
Sherrill, '35, (S), Box 111, Glendale,
Ohio.

Delaware, W. M. Metten, '25, (P); G. H.
Cross, Jr., '30, (S), 2211 Boulevard, Wil-
mington, Del.

Detroit, R. A. Lodge, '33, (P); E. E.
Krack, '36, (S), 10386 Crocuslawn Ave.

Maryland, W. F. Perkins, '13, (P); F. J.
Flanigan, Jr., '33, (S), 2405 Loch Raven
Rd., Baltimore, Md.

Monmouth County, Jersey, C. A. Wolbach,
(Chm); Carlton M. Roberts, '25, (S),
1508 Grand Ave., Asbury Park, N. J.

New York, F. E. Portz, '17, (P); Wm.
McKinley, '19, (S), 414 E. 52nd St.

Northeast Penna., F. S. Lubrecht, '12, (P);
G. G. Jacobosky, '07, (S), 211 So. Main
St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Northern, New Jersey, Larry Kingham,
'25, (P); A. H. Loux, '35, (S), 917 Natl.
Newark Bldg., 744 Broad St., Newark,
N. J.

Northern Calif., R. H. Tucker, '79, (P),
1525 Waverly St., Palo Alto, Calif.

Northern N. Y., N. Y. Cox, '34, (P); E. S.
Gallagher, '36, (S), 1134 Glenwood Blvd.,
Schenectady, N. Y.

Northern Ohio, G. P. Nachman, '14, (P);
H. B. Osborn, Jr., '42, (S), Ohio Crank-
shaft Co., 6600 Clement Ave., Cleveland,
Ohio.

Philadelphia, T. G. Conley, Jr., '25, (P);
Moriz Bernstein, '96, (S), 2130 Estaugh
St.

Pittsburgh, J. H. Thorn, '11, (P); H. E.
Lore, '35, (S), 311 Chestnut St., Sewick-
ley, Pa.

Southern Anthracite, H. R. Randall, '23,
(P), Rhoads Contracting Co., Ashland,
Pa.

Southern New England, John R. Walt-
man, '26, (F); L. H. Van Billiard, '23,
(S), Newtown, Conn.

Southeast Penna., H. J. Kaufmann, '10,
(P); George Potts, '23, (S), 536 Court
St., Reading, Pa.

Southern Calif., H. W. Tice, '13, (F); R. M.
Stettler, '18, (S), 1206 S. Maple Ave., Los
Angeles, Calif.

Washington, D. C., E. C. Gott, '21, (P);
Samuel Scrivener, '26, (S), 3422-36th
St., N. W.

Western New York, S. M. Brown, '36, (P);
L. G. Meurer, '26, (S), Marine Trust
Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

York, Pa., J. G. Bergdoll, '19, (P); C. H.
Neiman, '36, (S), 330 W. Jackson St.,
York, Pa.

Youngstown, O., J. S. Stanier, '23, (P);
A. Waterman, '30, (S), P. O. Box 135,
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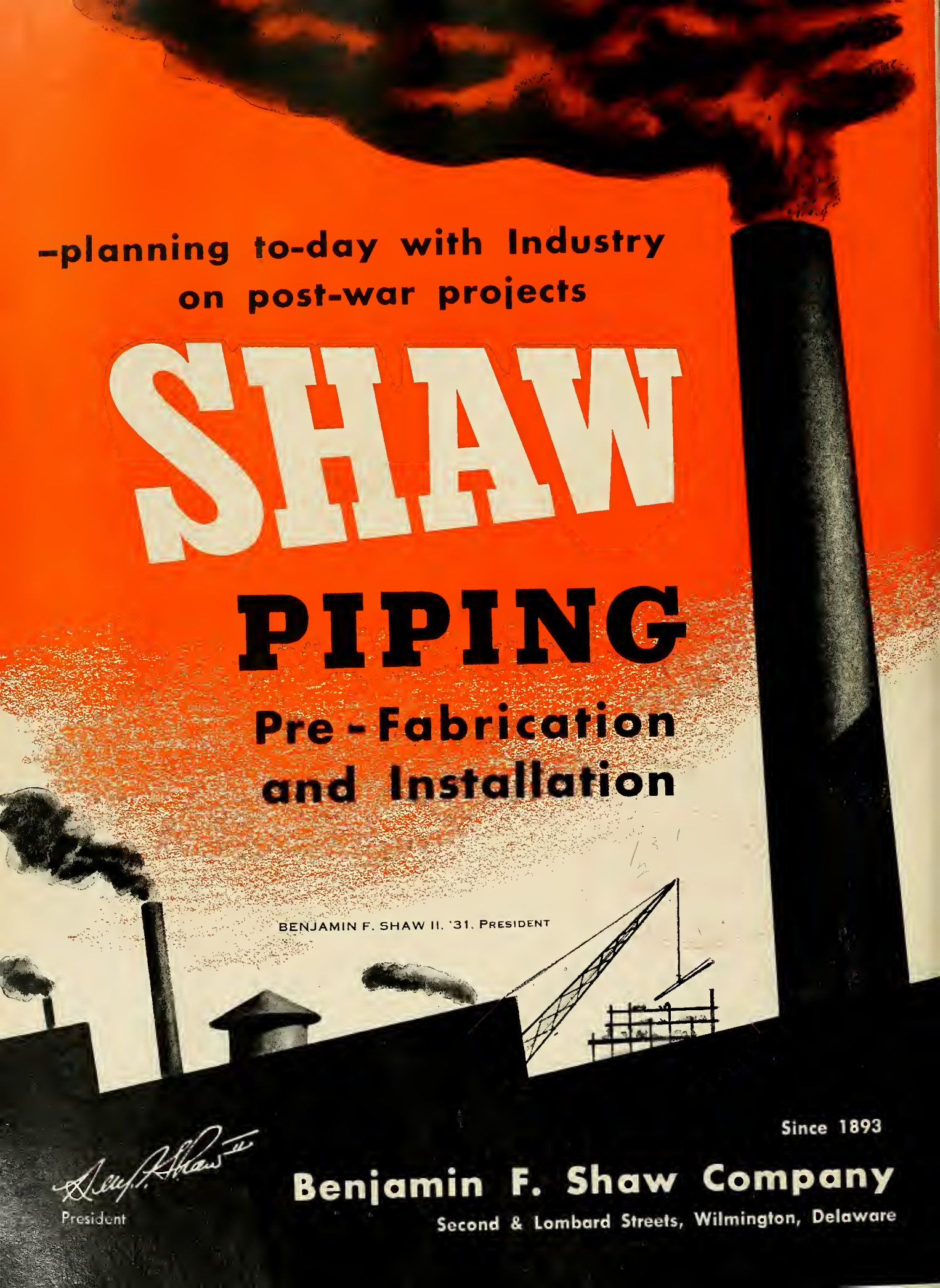
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